THE ERIE OBSERVER.

FORWARD.

VOLUME 19. SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 3, 1848. NUMBER 3.

Original Poetry and Select Miscellany.

Written for the Erie Observer.

THE FOREST OF KNOWLEDGE.

BY DYLACK.

I'm looking o'er a prairie broad,
To where a distant forest lies,
And thither leads an unseen road,
That meets no careless gazer's eyes.
That forest—ancient as the skies—
With tender shrub and giant tree,
Hath flourished since the sun's first rise,
To greet time's everlasting sea.

Few are the Pilgrims who have stood
Beneath that forest's grateful shade,
Or underneath that beauteous wood
Their weary forms to rest have laid:
And few the pilgrims who have strayed
Along the winding, mystic way
Which takes them to the open glade
Where bright, eternal sunbeams play.

And fewer still the Pilgrims who
Have plucked immortal laurels there,
Or ever breathed, or ever knew
The fragrance of its wild-wood air.
For none save those who enter where
The trees in rich luxurience grow,
Can seize the green-leaved laurels fair,
Or aught of cooling breezes know.

Ah! *many* are the pilgrims poor,
Who linger by that sacred wood,
And on the unseen road are *more*
Who there have longer waiting stood.
But *most* are those of sullen mood,
Who ne'er have turned their halting feet
To seek the unseen, unknown road
Which leads to *learning's* deep retreat.

For that lone forest which I view,
Far distant o'er the prairie wide,
Is but the place of knowledge true,
And he who there hast ever hied,
Hath never been by it denied
The rights of hospitality;
And he who hath for *laurels* tried,
Hath grasped on immortality!

Honesdale, Pa., May 18, 1848.

From the United Service Magazine.

THE NON-COMBATANT.

The sun had just expended his last ray upon the ensanguined plain of Ortiz; the dreadful conflict which had raged with unceasing fury the whole day between the armies of Spain and Columbia, had now terminated in the total defeat of the latter, which under cover of the approaching night, was flying in every direction, to escape the exterminating sword of its relentless pursuers; even Paez, the redoubtable Paez, who had never till then been known to turn his back upon a Spaniard, "tore his beard, and foaming fled to fight." Vain had been the courage of the patriot band; fruitless the exertions of its brave commander;—the shouts of the victors, mingled with the shrieks of the wounded, and the feeble moans of the dying, the wild ravings of thirst, cries for succor, and even prayers for death, were alike unheeded by victor or vanquished—both too intent on the object of pursuit, and escape, to attend to the lamentations of fallen comrades—when, from a heap of mutilated corpses, which strewed a considerable portion of the well contested field, forth crawled upon his hands and knees, a young officer. The object which attracted him was a canteen invitingly suspended round the neck of a dead Spaniard. His eyes glancing with hope, he advanced as quickly as his weakness would allow him, to seize the envied treasure—nor was he disappointed—it contained some excellent brandy. Having swallowed a small quantity, he found himself greatly revived.

He seated himself at a little distance from the place where he had lain, (and forgetting to secure the spoil he had taken) and began seriously to reflect on the situation to which the fortune of war had reduced him. He first, however, examined his body and limbs, in search of the wound which had so inopportunely placed him *hors de combat*, but finding no visible mark of any, he concluded (what was really the case,) that he owed the soreness which he felt in the head, and his late swoon, to some confusion which he had *received in the fray*. He recollected having been opposed to a charge of the queen's hussars, in which he had been laid prostrate; and as this was quite sufficient to account for all the bruises he had sustained, he did not trouble himself with any *further conjectures*, but, as I have before said, began to ponder upon his present position, and how he might best avoid the consequences which he foresaw were but too likely to accrue from it. It must be observed, that the war which then existed between Spain and her revolted colonies was one of extermination, neither party giving quarter, and if by any chance prisoners were taken, they were immediately and deliberately butchered. This fact, well known to my hero, did not tend greatly to facilitate the task which he had alloted to himself. Captain O'Shaugnessy was, however, an Irishman, and as his countrymen are not easily abashed, or too ready to despondency, he quickly plucked up his spirits, determined to use his best exertions to save (what he had the utmost respect for) his neck; but at the same time to bear his fate, whatever it might be, with the fortitude of a man. He soon, therefore, decided upon the plan he was to adopt. He had, in early youth, been apprenticed in Dublin, to a surgeon and apothecary; but whether arising from a natural aversion to the pestle and mortar, or (as some censorious ventured to insinuate) a too ardent regard for his master's daughter, young Patrick O'Shaugnessy; (then a strapping lad of eighteen) one morning early, took an unceremonious leave of the Irish metropolis, and returned to his father's, in the County of Down, where he continued to vegetate, until the South American revolution raised the cry of freedom which resounded on the shores of Hibernia, and roused the enthusiastic spirit of her gallant sons—many of whom (Patrick included) hastened to join the Venezuelan standard. This had been his first ea[illegible] and (unless kind fortune interposed) was likely to prove, his last. As he reclined upon his grassy couch, now damp with the falling dew, and environed by the melancholy trophies of a disastrous combat, he might be pardoned if his thoughts wandered with regret to the snug comforts of old Bolus' laboratory, subject, though it were, to the task of compounding nauseous drugs, or to a renewal of his former studies in animal mechanism, to useless regrets; more important matters, connected with the preservation of his very existence, claimed his undivided attention. Some advantages, however, he had derived from his apprenticeship, which in his present dilemma might prove of incalculable utility—he had acquired a slight practical knowledge of phlebotomy—had once or twice attended his master in a surgical operation—knew the best styptics in use to stop hemorrhage, and "with these appliances and means to boot," resolved to dub himself a surgeon *pro-tempore*: at least to pass as such with the enemy, trusting that his quality of non-combatant would rescue him from the fate which would indubitably follow the avowal of his real rank. Escape was impracticable, even had his limbs been supple enough to admit of the exertion—he was totally ignorant of the position of the retreating army, and his flight would have been certainly intercepted by one or other of the parties of light cavalry which *everywhere scoured* the country. His best policy then—and he adopted it—was to remain where he was until the Spaniards should send, which he doubted not would speedily be the case—to collect their wounded. In the mean time, his reveries were unbroken, save by the occasional cries of the mutilated wretches who surrounded him, several of whom were struggling in vain to defend their eyes from the attacks of the zamora, a large species of carrion crow, about the size of a turkey-buzzard, innumerable flocks of which covered the field, and preyed upon the offal. At length, a cry of agony roused his attention, and directing his eyes toward the spot whence the sound proceeded, he observed a human being stretched upon his back, striving fruitlessly with his feet to drive away a number of the carnivorous birds, that were evidently bent upon his destruction. Patrick's first impulse was humanity; nor did the sight of a foe, as he hastened to his assistance, check the current of his benevolence. He quickly dispersed the feathered throng, and having administered a drop of his cordial to the parched sufferer, began coolly to practice the duties of his assumed profession, by an examination of his patient's wounds. Both arms were severely injured. Patrick, however, soon bound them up, (a shirt from a neighboring corpse supplying him with the requisite bandages) the Spaniard regarding him all the while with mingled looks of surprise and admiration.

At last the exclamation of "Santa Maria Purissima!" burst from his lips; and he almost overwhelmed our hero with a torrent of his own praise, by inquiring if he had any hope of being removed before morning.

"Ay, by St. Jacques!" cried he, "Diego Ramirez would never have been so long seeking his old friend and comrade, Sergeant Juan Fernandez, of the queen's regiment of hussars, had he not been detained in pursuit of those confounded—rebels, he would have said; but his eye glancing toward Patrick's uniform, gratitude changed the offensive appellation, and he added—independents; but come, my *lad," continued he "cheer up: a Spaniard may* possess a grateful heart, and through my arm is unable to defend thee, the word of Juan Fernandez, which has some weight with his comrades, may do thee equal service; but stay, give us another sup of the cordial. Holy Virgin! my eyes deceive me, or surely this canteen belonged to Sergeant Roderigues of the queen's."

Patrick explained how it came into his possession.

"Ah! then he has fallen at last, poor Roderigues! the merriest fellow in the corps, a touch of the Frenchman in his composition, and a true lover of Nantz."

Here his enumeration of Roderigues's virtues was interrupted by a loud shout from a distant part of the field, and the glare of torches was plainly perceptible. Juan, declaring it must be Diego, requested Patrick to answer the call, which having done, a few minutes brought the party in view, our hero, notwithstanding the assurances of his new companion, feeling rather uneasy as the crisis of his fate approached. They appeared, however not to take the slightest notice of him, their whole care and attention being engrossed by the wounded sergeant; but when they had heard a relation of his sufferings, and learnt the obligation he had incurred to a patriot officer, not even the rebel garb he wore, could save Patrick from being nearly smoothered by the embraces of the delighted and grateful troopers. Whilst the litter was preparing, the glass of friendship circulated. At this moment, an officer rode up, and catching a glimpse of the proscribed dress, appeared surprised at this unusual display of confraternity. He was soon, however *au fait*, and turning to our hero complimented him upon his gallantry.

"You appear sir," said he, to have been born under a lucky planet; if you are really a surgeon your services are at this instant required by one who will justly appreciate them."

Patrick, who did not anticipate having his skill so immediately put to the test, felt extremely awkward. He might be called upon to perform an operation, in which his ignorance would be manifest; he had, however, "staked his life upon the cast, and must abide the hazard of the die." Bowing therefore to the officer he expressed his readiness to make himself *useful in any shape.*

A stray horse was soon caught, upon which he was assisted to mount, and having bade adieu to Juan Fernandez, and his party, (who invoked every saint in the calendar for his protection) he accompanied the stranger, who, attended by two dragoons whom he had not before seen, struck into a bye-path which led across the plain. After riding about three miles, they arrived on the verge of a wood, near which stood a good looking farm house; several horses were piquetted outside, where the number of officers and orderlies, who were constantly passing to and fro, evidently showed it to be the quarters of a personage of high rank. This discovery did not lessen the apprehensions of poor Patrick. They alighted at the door of the house, when the officer, who had not spoken a word during their short journey, advanced, and throwing his cloak over the shoulders of our hero, (doubtless with the friendly view of screening him from the observance of the royalist party) whispered him to be of good heart, and to wait his return in the latticed corridor, which, as customary in the country, extended the entire length of the building. Patrick, nodding assent, seated himself upon a wooden bench which he found unoccupied; several hammocks were suspended, in which their owners, fully accoutred, were swinging, and enjoying *el fresco*, some of whom were conversing with apparently of middle age, whose hammock was the nearest to where Patrick sat, was engaged in earnest conversation with a young man habited in a hussar uniform, who stood near him, some sentences of which, though they spoke in a low key, were audible to our hero.

"A confounded hard days work we have had of it," said the eldest, "the rebels fought like lions; the fortune of the battle fluctuated more than once."

"Aye," replied the youngest, "if I am rightly informed, we may thank the egotistical vanity* of the rebel leader for our success," who it seems, wishing to appropriate the laurel of victor exclusively to himself, commenced the action without waiting for the support of his cavalry. Paez did not arrive till late in the affair, and then only accompanied by a few of his guard, who being better mounted than the rest, were enabled to keep pace with him. "By St. Jago, he contrived, notwithstanding, to make a terrible diversion in favor of his party; had his whole force come up, the result might not have been so favorable to our royal arms."

"True," answered the eldest; "few as his companions were, they made sad havoc with the regiment of Catalona; he personally fought with the savage ferocity of a wild beast, and when he found his cause hopeless, he was borne from the field, foaming with rage and vexation. But the honor of the victory mainly appertains to the gallantry of the corps to which you belong; the Queen's Hussars, young man, have this day covered themselves with *immortal glory!*"

"As an individual of the regiment," said the youth, "I sensibly feel the flattering eulogium you have paid us, but we must not forget that all our brave fellows deserve their meed of praise: yet tell me, Don Sanches, how is it—here his voice became lower—that we do not follow up the advantages we have gained; why rest we here supine, when, by an immediate pursuit, we may annihilate the retreating army ere it reached San Fernando, which is evidently its rallying point?"

"Tush," said Don Sanches, "I will let you into a secret. Our Captain-general now lies in this house severely wounded; our stupid surgeons have been *these two hours endeavoring to staunch the blood* which flows from it, and unless his tutellary saint interferes in his behalf, he stands a fair chance of exchanging his newly acquired countship, and the laurels of to-day, for a blessed immortality!"

Our hero was prevented from hearing their further discourse by the arrival of the officer, who made a sign for him to follow; he had heard sufficient, however, to satisfy him that the person to whom he was on the point of being introduced was no other than Morillo, Count of Carthagena, and captain-general of the Spanish armies in South America, a knowledge by no means calculated to augment his self-confidence: he had, however, no time allowed him for reflection; his conductor led him through an ante-room, at the extremity of which was a low door; this, on knocking, was oppened by an elderly female, and gave them admittance to a small room, one side of which was occupied by a camp bed, where lay extended, a man of apparently forty years of age, of middle stature: his countenance, though stern, was not ferocious, yet there was something in it that checked familiarity, and inspired the beholder with a feeling of respect, bordering upon awe; it presented a fair type of the sea in a calm, and like that element, the slightest breeze of passion that agitated its surface would suffice to create a whirlpool capable of swallowing all within its vortex!—On the back of a chair near the couch was thrown loosely a richly embroidered coat, profusely decorated with the insignia of various orders; two officers, seemingly of rank, were seated at a little distance, anxiously regarding a third person who was kneeling and applying to the wounded limb cloths that were absolutely saturated with blood. The old woman resumed her station at the fire, where it was evident she had been preparing some cordials. On our hero's entrance, the General raised his eyes, and fixed them steadily upon his face for a few moments, when, as if satisfied with his scrutiny, his features relaxing from the expression of *hauteur* which they had first displayed, he said in a weak though clear voice, and in good English, "They tell *me, young man, that your humanity has already* been exercised in behalf of a fallen enemy; I also require the aid of your healing art; are you a member of the London or Edinburg school?"

"The little knowledge which I possess, your excellency," answered Patrick,—and he blushed as he uttered the equivocation,—has been obtained in Dublin."

"You are then a native of Ireland," said the General, and he added, "I presume a Catholic?"

Our hero bowed an affirmative to both questions.

"'Tis well, sir; I resign myself to your skill.—Senor Gomez," said his excellency, in Spanish, addressing the men who still continued kneeling, "you will prepare yourself to follow, implicitly, the directions of the Irish surgeon, and," pursued he with a sneer, "you may chance to acquire a lesson in practice, which your boasted Caraccanian college, it seems, taught only in theory!"

The abashed Creole rose from his humble posture, and as he relinquished his place, darted a look full of malignity at Patrick, who having divested himself of his jacket, proceeded, not without symptoms of trepidation, to take a survey of the wounded limb. His fears, however, were in some degree alleviated, on discovering that the hurt was not of so serious a nature as he had at first surmised; a musket ball had traversed the fleshy part of his thigh, and the wound owed much of its irritation to unnecessary probing, to allay which, and stop the hermorrhage, appeared to be the principal objects. These our hero accomplished, to the manifest satisfaction of his patient, in a very short period, and having administered a sleeping draught composed by himself, desired that the general might be left to repose. All instantly prepared to leave the room, with the exception of the nurse, and the crest-fallen Creole, who evidently wished to linger behind; but Colonel Arias, (the officer who had accompanied Patrick, and by whom the scowl of the indignant practitioner had not passed unheeded,) fearing lest his envious feelings might induce him to counteract the good effects of his rival's remedy, commanded him in an imperative tone to retire; an order which was obeyed with visible dissatisfaction. Our hero was now conducted into the adjoining apartment, where refreshment was provided, and a hammock slung for his accomodation, an indulgence which he gladly availed himself of, the fatigues of the day and his aching bones rendering a night's rest "a consummation devoutly to be wished."

Early on the following morning, Patrick was roused from his sleep by Colonel Arias himself, who having inquired in a friendly manner after his health begged his acceptance of a plain blue coat, "which," said he, "will not appear too conspicuous, and may spare you some unpleasant remarks, that some of our officers may consider themselves authorized to make. It is not intended to place you under any particular restraint; you will give me your parole of honor to attempt no escape; indeed, the effort would be fruitless, and would only subject you to a penalty which even those disposed to serve you would be unable to avert; take my advice, then, and be patient. The general's rest has been undisturbed during the night, the greater part of which I remained in his room; he feels much refreshed this morning, and hopes, in a few days, with your aid, to be so far convalcent as to proceed to Caraccas, when it is more than probable that the first moment of his recovery will prove the last of your captivity. We will now, if you please, visit the count, whose wound must require dressing, and recollect," added the colonel, smiling, "that if you have already gained two friends, you have a fair chance of securing a third, whose interests is of far greater value and importance."—Our hero readily gave his parole, and having thanked the colonel for his friendly advice, which he declared it was his intention implicity to follow, they entered the general's chamber.

Patrick found the inflammation considerably abated, and his excellency, upon the whole, much better. Having renewed the dressing, he retired to the ante-room, where he was shortly afterwards joined by Colonel Arias, who introduced him to several officers of the count's personal staff, who had by this time assembled for breakfast, and by whom he was received with politeness. In the course of the day, Patrick was informed by his new friend that Gomez, the Creole surgeon, had been ordered to attend the general hospital, "so that," says he, "you will now have the whole merit of your patient's cure; besides," added the colonel, "I pride myself upon being something of a physiognomist, and that fellow's countenance displayed such envious and malignant propensities, that I gladly took advantage of the first excuse that presented itself to expedite his departure from head quarters." Several days now passed, each succeeding one witnessing a sensible improvement in the count's wound, when, one morning early, a courier arrived with despatches, which, having been perused by his excellency, a council of officers was assembled, who remained in consultation about an hour. When the sitting terminated, our hero was summoned to attend the commander-in-chief; his feelings had been evidently irritated, and he addressed Patrick on his entrance with some degree of petulance.

"My immediate presence is required at Caraccas; am I capable of undertaking the journey?"

"By availing yourself of a horse-litter," answered Patrick, "your excellency may do so without incurring any risk."

"'Tis well! you will hold yourself in readiness to accompany me in an hour; Colonel Arias will see that you are provided with whatever may be requisite for our accommodation."

Patrick bowed respectfully, and withdrew to seek the colonel, whom he found busily engaged in making the necessary arrangements; these were soon completed, and, ere noon, the cavalcade was slowly pursuing its route to Caraccas.

From Colonel Arias, who rode near the general's litter, our hero had an opportunity of obtaining some political information, which accounted for the retrograde movement they were then making. He learnt the arrival of the remnant of the patriot army at San Fernando, on the banks of the Apure: that Bolivar had departed for Angostura, for the purpose of raising fresh levies, and personally to superintend the disembarkation of an English auxiliary corps which was hourly expected at that place. "This intelligence, (pursued the colonel,) together with the setting in of the rainy season, has induced Morillo to retire upon Caraccas, at which place he will have leisure to attend to the recovery of his health, and make the requisite arrangements for the ensuing campaign, which he is determided to prosecute with increasing rigor."

Patrick could not avoid evincing by his countenance the satisfaction which he felt at the expected arrival of a British force, which his companion, remarked, "that however natural such feelings might be, yet he would venture to predict his present exultation somewhat premature; the sons of Albion," added he, "are too easily seduced by the empty sound of freedom, which, like the deceptive cries of the crocodile of the Nile, often lure the credulous victim to destruction. In this case your countrymen—English and Irish blended in one nation—have taken the shadow for the substance. One-third will find their tombs in the country they seek to liberate, and the remnant—should the struggle eventually prove in favor of the revolt:—behold their persons contemned, and their services repaid with ingratitude by the very people whom, in a moment of blind enthusiasm, they risked their lives to support."*

In this manner they continued to converse till the shades of evening began to gather round them: a thick wood now presented itself to their view, which they shortly afterward entered, and having pursued a narrow winding track for the space of half an hour, they came to one of those breaks so frequently met with in this country; it was a green savanna, forming about half an acre in extent, completely surrounded by lofty trees, through which an opening was scarcely perceptible. Here they found another of those small farm-houses, which they soon ascertained was to afford them shelter for the night. It contained but two rooms; of these the inner one was speedily arranged for the general's accomodation, into which, after partaking of some refreshment, he withdrew. Whilst the attendants were occupied in slinging the hammocks, our hero approached the outer door, when allured by the beauty of the evening, he was induced to cross the threshold, and almost unconsciously strolled to the further extremity of the savanna. Here he found the stump of a tree which had apparently been but lately felled; he seated himself thereon, and insensibly fell into a train of reflection: time passed unheeded, and it is uncertain how long he might have continued in this mental revery, had he not been suddenly roused by a rustling sound. Springing to his feet, he gazed attentively round him, but could perceive nothing to indicate whence the noise proceeded, and had begun to attribute it to the effect of imagination, when something grazed his shoulder; this, on examination, proved to be a lasso, which had evidently been thrown with the intention of catching him in its noose; his precipitate movement had alone saved him, for it was cast with such accurate precision as to encircle the trunk upon which he had the moment previous been seated.† An involuntary trembling seized his frame from which the voice of Colonel Arias partially relieved him. The colonel, surprised at his long absence, had come to seek him, and, on learning what had happened, warmly congratulated him on his escape. All search after the miscreants at that hour being deemed useless, they returned together to the house. The suspicions of both Patrick and his friend tended to inculpate Gomez in the late diabolical attempt, but as they had no confirmatory proof, they resolved to conceal their tho'ts for the present, and content themselves with adopting precautionary measures to prevent a similar occurrance. The cavalcade, after an unusually protracted journey, at length reached Caraccas; here, through the kindness of Colonel Arias, our hero was provided with comfortable quarters, in which he had not been long seettled, when he received a visit from Juan Fornandez. The grateful sergeant welcomed his arrival, and insisted upon superintending his domestic comforts. He had perfectly recovered the use of his right arm, and, pointing to his left, which he wore in a sling, said, "You see, sir, that I am still on the list of non-effectives; therefore, you may avail yourself of my proffered services without the fear of encroaching on my military duties.

Patrick would not hurt the feelings of the honest Spaniard by refusing his request, and in a few minutes the voice of the latter was heard all over the house authoritatively demanding everything requisite for the accommodation of his master. Several weeks elapsed, during which period our hero had, in company with his friend, the colonel, amused himself by frequent excursions to the neighboring port of La Guayra. The beautiful valley in which the capital of Venezuela is situated, presented also objects of attraction worthy his contemplation; the luxuriant vegetation and varied scenery of the environs gratified the eye of the predestrian and formed an agreeable contrast with the heavy Moorish style of architecture which pervaded the city, the by-streets of which, in many parts overgrown with grass and weeds, and partially blocked up with stone and rubbish, with here and there a crazy tenement "nodding to its fall,' evidenced the devastating effects of the last terrible earthquake, together with the moral supineness of its squalid and diminished population. Morillo's wound was now perfectly healed, but in the daily preparations he was making to meet the exigencies of the ensuing campaign, he appeared to have totally forgotten Patrick, and the hopes of liberty which had been held out to him.—Colonel Arias had been absent a week on a private mission, and his return was uncertain. Our hero, who was heartly tired of a life of inaction, became uneasy and dejected, nor could the persevering solicitude, or inexhaustible *gaiete de cœur* of the faithful sergeant, suffice, at all times, to relieve his depression. In this frame of mind he would frequently, toward the close of evening, wander in the vicinity of the cathedral. This edifice, almost the only one devoted to religious purposes that had withstood the earthquake, seemed in its gloomy grandeur to accord with his souls melancholly; the solemn chant of the vesper hymn, as in undulating sound it floated through the vaulted aisles, often tempted him to enter the venerable pile; here screned—as he thought—from observation by the friendly shelter of a marble pillar, against which he leant, he would suffer his ideas to roam beyond this sublunary world and for a brief space forget the sad reality of his captive state. It was whilst indulging in one of these reveries, that he was suddenly roused by the approach of footsteps; a figure, muffled in a large cloak, advanced, and thrusting a slip of paper into his hand, hastily retreated, and was quickly lost in the crowd, which was at this moment making its egress from the church. Patrick, surprised at the incident, and anxious to ascertain the purport of the mysterious scroll, bent his steps towards a small altar, dedicated to the Virgin, as if with a view of offering a parting orison, and by the lamp, which still burnt before it read as follows:—"Do the chains of the Spaniard sit so easy on the free born limbs of a son of Albion, that he has ceased to lament his bondage? If not, and that he wishes to break the fetters which bind him, a glorious opportunity now offers, should he have the courage to meet the writer of this under the porch of the cathedral, to-morrow at the hour of midnight. Burn this."

Having perused the paper, and carefully (as he supposed) deposited it in his vest, Patrick hastened to his quarters, where he learnt, with satisfaction, that the sergeant had retired to rest. Seated in the privacy of his own apartment, he prepared to reexamine the missive, with the intention likewise of committing it to the flames; how great, then, was his consternation when he discovered that he had lost it. The doors of the cathedral were closed for the night; besides, he might have dropped it in the street: should it have fallen into the hands of any person appertaining to the garrison, its import would evidently form a clue to himself. His situation was a critical one; he had, however no other remedy than patience. Resolving, therefore, to make an effort to recover his loss early on the ensuing morning, he threw himself upon his couch; but sleep, for many hours, refused to visit his eyelids, and daylight found him wearied in body and agitated in mind. He rose, notwithstanding with the first dawn, and arrived at the church a few minutes prior to the commencement of the matin prayer; he traversed the middle aisle with a rapid step, speedily reached his destination, and without stooping to make the usual genuflection, proceeded to search the mosaic pavement, which formed the basis of the alter-piece, in quest of the lost paper, but without success.

* Egotistical vanity! A few days previous to the battle of Ortiz, Bolivar had been surprised, beaten, and nearly taken prisoner at Villa del Cura. Smarting under the disgrace of his defeat, he took up a position a little in advance of Ortiz, his right being defended by a deep and rocky ravine, subsequently ascertained by Colonel English to be impassable for Cavalry. Here he might have kept the enemy in check until the arrival of Paez and Bedeno, who, with four thousand horse, were advancing to his assistance, but his extreme jealousy of all competitorship led him into error; he descended into the plain and encountered the defeat he merited—His subsequent rage was inprescribable when he learnt that the enemy (whose cavalry alone he had been taught to estimate at fifteen

* How prophetic were the words of the Spaniard! At the termination of the conflict, the few surviving Britian did indeed meet ingratitude, and that, too, of the blackest dye!

† The laso is a long rope, (if I may so term it,) cut from the green hide of a bullock, with a running noose at one extremity, used to ensnare the wild cattle. It is thrown by the natives of South America with such unerring precision, that it rarely misses

Editorial, News Items, &c.

BUFFALO, PREDONIA AND ERIE RAIL ROAD CONVENTION.

At a Convention of delegates favorable to the organization of a Company to construct a Railroad from Buffalo westward to the Pennsylvania State line, (to connect with Erie and North East Railroad,) held pursuant to public notice, May 24, 1848, at the Baptist House, in the village of Fredonia, the following named persons were present:—

ERIE.

Walter Chester,	George A. Elliott,
M. Courtright,	J. F. Hampson,
Miles W. Caughey,	Smith Jackson,
Wm. C. Kelso,	Carson Graham,
John A. Tracy,	Joseph H. Williams,
Charles W. Kelso,	Wilson King,
B. F. Sloan,	James D. Dunlap,
Joseph M. Sterrett,	James C. Marshall.

WESTFIED.

G. W. Patterson,	Lorenzo Parsons,
T. B. Campbell,	W. S. Hinckley,
Austin Smith,	Hiram Tiffany,
John G. Hinckley,	Chandler Persons,
Franklin Waters,	S. H. Hungerford.

Severns Stockton.

SILVER CREEK.

Gen. W. Tew,	C. C. Swift,
N. D. Snow,	Charles Lee.

LA GRANGE.

E. B. Gurney.	Orson Stiles,

FREDONIA.

[The delegation from this village was numerous, and the names are omitted, as are also those of such as were present from other villages and towns, and unknown to the Secretaries.]

The convention was called to order by E. A. Lester, Esq., of Fredonia, on whose mention,

Hon. George W. Patterson, of Westfield, was elected President, and B. F. Sloan of Erie, and L. L. Pratt of Fredonia, appointed Secretaries.

The President having stated the object of the meeting, to be the adoption of measures preliminary to the organization of a company under the general Railroad law, and the special bill declaring the public utility of a railway from Buffalo to the Pennsylvania State line, so much of the General law as relates to organization of companies, and the special bill, were read by C. F. Matteson, Esq., of Fredonia, in further explanation.

After brief addreses from Messrs Campbell, of Westfield, and Elliot, of Erie, in discussion of the measures to be pursued, Hon. H. C. Frisbee, of Fredonia, offered the following Resolution, which was unanimously adopted, viz:

Resolved, That it is expedient to take the preliminary steps for the organization of a company, to construct a Railroad from Buffalo to the Pennsylvania State line, to connect with the Erie and North East Railroad, in pursuance of the act passed by the Legislature, March 27, 1848.

On motion of C. F. Matteson, Esq. it was

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to solicit subscriptions to the stock of the company.

The chair declined selecting the committee, and submitted the appointment to the delegations in attendance. The delegates from the respective points having consulted among themselves, reported their choice as follows:

Westfield—G. W Patterson, T. B. Campbell, F. Waters.

Fredonia—E. Risley, H. C. Frisbee, E. A. Lester, C. F. Matteson.

Silver Creek—G. W. Tew.

Irving—E. B. Gurney.

Erie—C. M. Reed, J. H. Williams.

For the city of Buffalo, the chair appointed E. G. Spaulding, Jabez Goodell.

Pending a motion to appoint a portion of the committee from Erie, which was finally carried, a discussion, embracing within its scope the importance of the enterprise, the necessity of immediate and energetic action, and the certain advantages and profitableness of the road, took place, in which Messrs. Kelso, Marshall, Elliott, Campbell, Smith, Risley, King, and Dunlap, participated at length, in pertinent and happy remarks.

Mr. Graham, of Erie, offered the following resolution which was adopted.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this Convention that the members will use their individual influence to procure the funds and the passage of all necessary laws for the speedy making of a railroad from Buffalo to the Pennsylvania State line.

An estimate of the probable cost of the road per mile from Buffalo to Fredonia, as made from the former survey, was read by C. F. Matteson, Esq., upon which it was remarked by Messrs. Courtright and King, (Engineers,) of Erie, that the rate would not probably exceed $15,000.

On motion of Hon. H. C. Frisbee, Esq., it was

Resolved, That the thanks of this Convention be tendered to the Baptist Society of this place, for the use of their house during this session.

The Convention then adjourned to the first day of August next.

G. W. PATTERSON, Pres't.

B. F Sloan, } Secretaries.
L. L. Pratt, }

North Carolina.—*As the constitution of North Carolina now stands, no man, unless he owns fifty acres of land, is allowed to vote for members of the Senate, no matter what his wealth may be, nor how much capital he may have invested in trade or in productive stocks. This is a whig state, we believe.*

☞ Gen. Taylor, says the New York *Mirror*, has within two years written 33 letters relating to the Presidency. Just exactly thirty-two too many. More than one such letters as his would defeat any body.

☞ The bill which recently passed Congress for the admission of Wisconsin into the Union, makes that State contain some 90,000 square miles of territory—two-thirds larger than all New England, and full as large as New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania combined.

☞ Ohio, though but half a century old, has more collegiate institutions than any other State in the Union.—The Miami University of Oxford, founded in 1809, is the parent institution, and for twelve years was the only one in the State.

☞ The Onondaga New York Standard relates that a boy about ten years of age, by the name of Tucker, living in the town of Clay, came to his death very suddenly on Friday last by eating a large quantity of wild parsnip, mistaking it for sarsaparilla. He was in company with his mother in the woods, and is supposed to have been induced by hunger to partake of the poisonous herb.

☞ In New York city, a young man, named Hiram Garrett, only 19 years old, was, on Tuesday, convicted of bigamy, he having, when only 16 years old, married Mary Jane De Groot, and, in April last married Mary Eliza Decker, his first wife being still alive. He was sentenced to the State Prison for two years.

☞ The Pittsburgh Post has the following caution:—Look out for cheap Bacon. It is said that some of the cheapest Bacon now offered for sale in the city, has been made from the "corporosities" of certain Porkers that were drowned during the late flood in the Ohio.

☞ A Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, alluding to a correspondence alledged to have taken place between Mr. Clay and Gen. Taylor, says it is ascertained that the letter rumored to be in Mr. Clay's hands, from General Taylor to Mr. Clay, offering to yield to Mr. Clay's nomination, is correct. Mr. Clay has been written to for a copy of the letter, but he has replied that he was deeply chagined at the notice of it in the public prints; that he had never wished to bring it to the notice of the public; and that he foresaw no possible circumstances that would in[illegible]

Miscellany and News.

The Non-Combatant—Concluded from 1st Page.

Bitterly execrating his own carelessness, he returned home in a state of mind bordering on despair. Juan Fernandez had prepared the breakfast, but testified no surprise at his master's early absence; our hero remarked, however, that, during the day, the sergeant was more than usually attentive—almost officiously so. As the thief—who sees an officer in every bush—Patrick trembled at every sound; the slightest noise, to his perturbed imagination, seemed as the precursor of his arrest, and he hailed, with pleasure, the end of a day which to him appeared the longest he had ever experienced. The evening did not pass off quite so heavily. The sergeant exerted himself successfully to dissipate his master's melancholy. About ten o'clock, Patrick got rid of the kind assiduities of his humble friend, by pleading an inclination for repose. When he found himself alone, he began seriously to consider his situation. The stranger's note proffered him the means of enfranchisement; if these means proved such as in honor he could avail himself of, the duty which he owed the cause he had embraced, imperatively demanded his acceptance of them; he decided, therefore, upon keeping the appointment, and to suffer the result of his interview, with the secret emissary to direct his ulterior line of conduct. Communing with himself upon the uncertain issue of his meditate adventure, the two intervening hours almost imperceptibly expired; the index of his watch, which he had placed upon the table before him, now indicated the last quarter. Patrick sprang from his seat, wrapped his cloak around him, and having extinguished the light silently descended to the street. A few minutes sufficed to bring him to the designated porch, beneath which the dark and indistinct outline of a stationary form evinced the stranger's punctuality, who, after a brief greeting, said—"This place is ill-adapted to the nature of our conference; follow me, and I will conduct you to one where we shall be, at least, safe from casual interruption."

Our hero assenting, his conductor led him—studiously avoiding the principal streets—by a circuitous route, through several narrow and filthy outlets, to the western extremity of the town. Patrick had just time to remark that he was in the immediate vicinity of the ruins of what had formerly been an extensive barrack, and beneath which he recollected having heard that a whole battalion had perished, when his companion stopped. "We are now," said he, "near the spot I spoke of, but, as you are not yet one of the initiated, it is for a short period requisite that you submit to have your eyes bandaged." To this proposition our hero did not think proper to object: his pride would not let him recede, since he had gone so far. Having, therefore, yielded compliance, his conductor caught him by the hand, and guided his steps, but not without difficulty, through the intricacies of their now rugged path. The distance was, however, apparently short. In about a quarter of an hour, the stranger again halted; he then, with something that emitted a sound like that of a small hammer against a marble surface, struck three distinct blows. A puase of two minutes ensued, to which a harsh, grating sound succeeded. A hollow, almost sepulchral, voice demanded, "Qui viva!" Patrick's guide instantly answered, "Bolivar." "Viva la Republica!" ejaculated the first speaker. They now descended half-a-dozen stone steps, when our hero discoved that he had entered a subterraneous passage; the sides were moist with damp; it was not of any great extent, as a few minutes brought them into a freer circulation of air—here he learnt from his conductor that his journey terminated. *On removing* the bandage, Patrick preceived that he was in a spacious vault, partially illuminated by an iron lamp, suspended from the roof by a chain of the same material. Immediately under it was a large stone table, round which, on wooden benches of rude manufecture, were seated six individuals, enveloped in dark-colored cloaks; each had his face concealed by a black vizor. One, who seemed to act as secretary to the secret junto, had several papers strewed before him, and with a pen in his hand, prepared to take notes of the examination to *which our hero* was evidently about to be subjected. The guide who had conducted Patrick, pointing to a stool, intimated that he might be seated, and having whispered a few words to the person who appeared to be the chief, took his place (likewise masken) at the table. This latter personage now commenced his interrogatory, by demanding of our hero his name, place of nativity, and rank, who instantly replied to the two first questions, and was about to answer the third, when his interlocutor said, "Spare yourself, young man, the pain of equivocating: we know that you are a captain in the service of the republic, as also the motives which induced you to assume the character of a surgeon; the strategy was allowable, although its adoption unfortunately rendered abortive a plan that would have essentially benefitted the cause which you have sworn to defend. It is, however, in your power to retrieve the opportunity you were the innocent instrument of defeating."

"Put me to the test," exclaimed Patrick, eagerly; "[illegible] action be an honorable one, the dread of death shall not deter me from its essay!"

"Reserve this display of enthusiasm till occasion offers to prove its reality," resumed the last speaker; at present you are enjoined to listen with deferential silence to any communication we may think necessary to entrust you with, and lest you should question our authority, learn that two of us here assembled, derive it from the purest of all sources—the voice of the people of Venezuela, which has nominated us their deputies to the congress recently established. "A strong republican party," he continued, "exists in this city, though our late defeat has in some measure neutralized its powers. An important blow was meditated, that would have paralyzed the Spaniard in the hour even of his victory. Fortune appeared to favor its execution, the daring patriot to whom the project was entrusted already saw in perspective the glorious reward which his zeal would have merited from a grateful nation. At this moment you appeared like a baneful planet to wither his hopes and destroy his design. Gomez!—(at this name our hero's countenance betrayed much agitation) had sworn to immolate the tyrant Morillo, at the shrine of his country's freedom, and was about to redeem his oath, when you——"

"Great God, I thank thee!" fervently ejaculated Patrick, starting from his seat, his face glowing with indignation, "that thou hast deemed me worthy to be the instrument of defeating the assassin's purpose."

"Peace, fool, nor interrupt me with your cant," vociferated the wily casuist: "know that the end often sanctifies the means; that which you term assassination is but retributive justice. We have no time, however, to waste in words; Gomez, through your means, has become an object of suspicion—any further attempt on his part would be madness. You are bound to supply his place; daily opportunities present themselves—rank, riches, and freedom are the result of your compliance; death—irrevocable death—the consequence of your refusal. Pause ere you decide."

"My choice is already made," calmly answered our hero; "I would suffer a thousand deaths, rather than owe my life to *such conditions*."

"Then perish in your obstinacy!" exclaimed one of the hitherto silent *members*, at the same time plucking a naked poniard from his bosom, and springing to the spot where stood his unarmed victim.—Patrick felt that the crisis of his fate approached: collecting himself, therefore, for one final effort, he *met the point* of the murderous weapon with his left arm, whilst a well-directed blow from his right levelled the ruffian with the earth, the violence of whose fall having loosened the mask, discovered to our hero the well-*known* features of the malignant and bloody-minded Gomez! To seize the dagger of his fallen adversary, and place himself in a posture of defence, was the work of a moment. Like the stag at bay, he resolved to sell his life dearly: he had, however, fearful odds to contend with—six poinards, in the hands of as many infuriate demons, gleamed before his eyes. *At this instant*, a loud crash was heard—the assassins became transfixed with astonishment—a rush of footsteps followed, and in another second the vault was filled with soldiers of the Spanish *guard*, at the head of whom, Patrick recognized Colonel Arias and Juan Fernandez. The joy of the latter at finding his dear master, as he termed him, in safety was scarcely to be restrained. The seven conspirators were removed under a strong escort to the city prison; our hero, accompanied by the sergeant, returned to his quarters, where, after having his left arm dressed, which had been slightly wounded, he learnt the following particulars:

Juan had observed his master's depression of spirits, and fearing it might lead him into some rash act, decided upon watching his motions. With this view he had followed him to the cathedral, where, concealed by an intervening pillar, he had witnessed the delivery of the secret note, which, having subsequently found, made him acquainted with the hour and place of the interview. At this he likewise contrived to be present; and having traced the stranger through all the labyrinths of his route, arrived shortly after him at the ruined barracks. The intricacies of the path, which impeded Patrick and his guide, favored his concealment; and screened from observation by the masses of stone and rubbish that lay in the road, and by occasionally stooping, he managed to reach the entrance to the vault at the precise moment requisite to furnish him with the signal and countersign, which he had no sooner obtained possession, and noted the exact spot, than he returned to town, with the intention of apprising the military authorities. On his way to the government-house, he encountered Colonel Arias, who had *but just arrived, to whom he made known* his errand. Not a moment was lost in mustering a detachment of troops, and it has been seen, that having forced an entrance, it arrived just in time to save our hero *from destruction*.

The sequel is soon related. At an early hour the ensuing morning, a council of war assembled by order of Morillo, before which seven prisoners were arraigned. On the evidence of the papers seized in the vault, (which not only fully acquitted Patrick of any participation in the plot, but evidenced the *strong abhorrence he had manifested* at the proposition made him) they were unanimously found guilty, and their sentence of death carried into execution in the public square of Carraccas, within two hours after the announcement of the verdict. Our hero, with the thanks of Morillo, received his liberty and a handsome sum of money. He was accompanied to the Port of La Guayra by his two staunch friends, Col. Arias and Juan Fernandez, who, with sincere wishes for his health and prosperity, saw him embark in a vessel bound for the Island of Jamaica, *where he arrived in safety*. Disgusted with the sanguinary principles upon which the war on the Spanish main was conducted, he seceded from the service of the Republic, and shortly afterwards proceeded to the United States.

A favorable opportunity presenting itself, he renewed his studies in surgery, and eventually established himself in the beautiful city of Philadelphia: here he resided some years, in the enjoyment of a moderate share of professional reputation, and would frequently, on a winter evening, amuse his friends by narrating the events of his short military campaign, in which he expatiated, with peculiar satisfaction, on the fortunate result of his "Ruse de Guerre," concluding, to the manifest amusement of his Yankee auditory, with an account of his providential escape from the daggers of the seven conspirators in the subterranean vault at the capital of Venezuela.

MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.—The Geneva Gazette mentions mysterious circumstances connected with two ladies who came to that village last week and put up at the Franklin. The two were an old lady 90 years of age, accompanied by a lady about 30. The lady represented the former as a chance acquaintance, *whom she had assisted on the way*, and as she intended to take the afternoon stage for Penn Yan, left her in charge of the proprietor of the house. After she had left, the old lady being a good deal fatigued retired to rest. About 9 o'clock in the evening she woke up a perfect maniac; laboring under the impression that some one wanted to marry her. The old lady had been on a visit at the East, and was on her return to her home near Penn Yan, in Yates county. The lady in company turned out to be her daughter, and represented to her mother that upon arriving *home she would send some one of the* family after her. She not only did not go home, but we believe has not been heard of since her departure from this place. The mother remained at Geneva two or three days, until information could be sent to her friends, who have since taken her away. No reason is assigned for the inhuman treatment on the part of the daughter.

WHERE IS SANTA ANNA?—This is the most interesting query of the times. The ship in which he embarked was bound for Jamaica. But, as we have heard from that Island since the time expired when he should have landed there, we think the cunning Mexican must have put upon the wrong scent. He gave out that it was his object to join his old friend Gen. Paez, in Venezuela; but, as Paez is at present in as hard a strait as Santa Anna was before he left Mexico, we guess he will turn his face in another direction. We think Santa Anna will either return to his estate in Cuba, provided he can get the consent of the Governor, or will proceed to England by one of the West Indian steamers. The Governor of Cuba has refused him permission to reside in the Island, from an apprehension of giving offence to the United States, his sojourn there in 1846 being one of continued intrigue and preparation.—*N. O. Delta.*

MOST SAD AND BLOODY TRAGEDY.—On Thursday Mr. Mullen sold to a dealer who was buying slaves for a southern market, a negro man, his wife and one child, some 15 or 20 months old. They were placed in the Covington jail for safe keeping during the night, and yesterday morning were found with their throats horribly cut. The woman and child were dead; the man, through dreadfully mangled about the neck, was yet alive, and it is thought may get well.

According to the negro's own admission, he and his wife went at this horrid butchery deliberately—*preferring death to southern bondage*. The mother killed the child herself, and then offered her own throat to the knife, and urged husband to kill her. He cut her throat, and then attempted to cut his own, but did not fully succeed.

Such facts as these make their own comments.—How suggestive of reflection are they, and of what reflection?—*Cin. Atlas.*

THE DECISION OF A SOLDIER.—Colonel Doniphan, the hero of Sacramento and Chihuahua, utterly refused to run upon the Federal ticket for electors, recently formed in Missouri.

The brave soldier can't stand a party which abuses the war in Congress, and uses its heroes in the support of a weak cause, and to secure for the leaders political power. The *Metropolitan*, published at Jefferson City, in commencing on this subject very cogently remarks; "Every lover of this country will applaud the manly and patriotic course of Colonel Doniphan, in withdrawing himself from all connection with a party that has unceasingly denounced the war with Mexico, and thus furnished aid and comfort to the enemy, which he, at the head of the Missouri boys, gloriously thrashed at Sacramento. The Whigs of Missouri, in the vain hope of decoying unwary Democrats from their party fidelity, eagerly catched at the name of General Taylor as the most available man in their ranks for the office of President. They met in Convention at Bonville, and passed resolutions *in his favor, after the fashion of the* modern "spontaneous combustion" party. Presently, the great "embodiment" signifies his intention to go before the great Sanhedrim of Whiggery, at Philadelphia, in June next, and the friends of poor old ZACK begin to desert his cause, like rats forsake a sinking ship."—*Pennsylvanian.*

SAD MISTAKE.—The Louisville Courier states that the Sons and Daughters of Temperance had a celebration near that city last week, and after a fatigueing march, they concluded to have a little of something to strengthen and sustain the inner man, eschewing strong drink as a matter of course. Lemonade was ordered; the first being none of the best, *or the ideas of some of the company being not* altogether pleased with its strength and acidulous qualities, it was further proposed that a little tartaric acid be added to the beverage. This was accordingly done, and the social glass again went round, but a very few seconds thereafter, every one who had partaken was seized with a sudden vomiting and death-like nausea. Astonishment and horrid suspisions of poison passed through the minds of all.—Ladies as well as gentlemen were alike afflicted.—Precipitation governed every movement; distress was depicted on every countenance, and the utmost consternation prevailed until the contents of the Lemonade cans were examined, and instead of tartaric acid, tartar emetic was found to be the ingredient introduced for improving the flavor of the Lemonade. The mistake occured in the written prescription sent by a boy to the Portland drug store, which, when produced, read more like tartar emetic than tartaric acid.

BAD GIRLS.—Two sisters quarrelled in New York, on Thursday, and finally appealed to a magistrate for justice. His Honor gave them some excellent advice, and they left apparently reconciled. They had scarcely reached the outside of the door when one of them commenced a pugilistic warfare upon the other, which ended in both of them being sent to the tombs. *Bad girls, very.*

THE OBSERVER.

ERIE PA.

SATURDAY MORNING JUNE 3, 1848.

[illegible] THOMAS H. ELLISON and R. O. LANDON are duly authorised traveling Agents for the Observer—we have no others.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. LEWIS CASS,

OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PTESIDENT,

Gen. Wm. O. Butler,

OF KENTUCKY.

Our Candidates, Cass and Butler.

We had the pleasure last week of unfurling to the popular breeze, the names of CASS and BUTLER, as the candidates selected by the Baltimore Convention to again lead the Democracy to victory. Could we have had the privilege of forming the ticket alone—consulting no one's pleasure but our own—we could not have formed it more in consonance with our feelings. Gen. CASS, it is well known, was our *first* choice for the Presidency, and the name and fame of BUTLER long since pointed him out as the man most fitting, by birth, education, locality and association, to be associated therewith. Of the past history of Gen. Cass it is hardly necessary for us to speak. It has been the theme of abler pens than ours, and in due time, we shall lay his biography at length before our readers. In the mean time, however, a hasty review of the *most important events of his life may not prove unacceptable*.

The opponents of the Democracy, we think, will not be troubled to find out, as in 1844, who our candidate for President is. "Who is James K. Polk," will not now be changed into "who is Gen. Cass?" That individual is well known to the country—his name is as familiar to the pioneers of the west, to the inhabitants of the middle, eastern and southern States, as household words. From the age of seventeen he has been identified with the interests of the Great West—suffered in all the early struggles of that region—participated in her battles, sympathised with the occupants of her log-cabins—and in later years rejoiced in her unbounded prosperity. That he is a Democrat, Soldier, Statesman, Diplomatist, and an honest man, a period of over forty years in his country's service, in almost every capacity, fully proves.

He first entered public life as a member of the Legislature of Ohio in 1806. While in that body he drafted an address in their name to Mr. Jefferson, expressing the attachment of the people of Ohio to the Constitution of the United States, and to that illustrious *Democrat*, which was unanimously adopted. Subsequently Mr. Jefferson appointed him Marshall of Ohio, in which capacity he served, we believe, until the breaking out of the war in 1812, when he volunteered, and was elected Colonel of the third regiment of Ohio volunteers, and immediately marched for the frontier. He was the "first man who landed in arms on the enemy's shore after the declaration of war." *Soon after this he led the attack upon a* detachment of British at the river Aux Canards, about fifteen miles from Detroit, and gallantly drove them from their position. This was the first skirmish, and here the first blood was drawn, in the war of 1812. When Hull had made up his mind to surrender Detroit, he detached Col.'s Cass and McArthur, ostensibly for provisions, but in fact, because he was afraid they would never submit to such a disgraceful and cowardly proceeding. *He knew them too well!* It was he who when informed of that dastardly surrender, indignantly broak his sword across his knee rather than surrender it into the hands of an enemy.

Soon after being exchanged, Mr. Madison appointed *him a Brigadier General*, in which capacity he joined Gen. Harrison, then preparing to drive the foe from the territory of Michigan and invade Canada. At the battle of the Thames, which so gloriously terminated the campaign in the north west, he acted as a volunteer aid to Gen. Harrison, and rendered important services, which that officer acknowledges in his report of the battle, in the following handsome style: "I have already," says Gen. Harrison, "stated that Gen. Cass and Com. PERRY assisted me in forming the troops for the action. The *former* is an officer of the *highest promise*, and the appearance of the brave Commodore cheered and animated every breast." Surely this ought to be good evidence with our whig friends.

Afterwards Mr. Madison appointed him Governor of Michigan, probably the most responsible civil station at *that period in the country, in which capacity he served* for eighteen years. At this time Gen. Jackson, who read men as he did books, called him to his cabinet as Secretary of War. His administration of that responsible office is familiar to all. Suffice it to say here, that it met the entire expectation of the country and elicited the warmest praise from the President himself—so much so, that when the General retired, on account of his health, he honored him with an additional and distinguished mark of his confidence by tendering him the Mission to France. In 1841, while in the discharge of his duties in this station, the celebrated quintuple treaty, originated by England under pretence of abolishing the slave trade, but which was really a scheme to sustain her maratime superiority and place our merchant marine at the mercy of British cruisers, was brought forward and would have received the ratification of the French Government if Gen. Cass had not thrown the weight of his powerful pen and abilities into the scale against it. His pamphlet in opposition to it, was translated into French and German, and was extensively read and admired. In France it created a profound sensation, and awoke public attention to the subject to such an extent that the Government, which favored the ratification of the treaty, gave way and rejected it. In 1842 he returned home, and in 1845 was elected by the Legislature of Michigan to the Senate of the United States.

His public career in that body has been marked by the highest order of talent and the most exalted patriotism, and while his opponents do not agree perhaps with the measures he has advocated, they cannot but award him purity of motive and honesty of purpose. That there are some few, who will dissent from this, we are aware; but show us the firm and consistent Democrat, were he as pure as Washington himself, that they would not strive to bring down to their own degrading level. Show us the Democrat who has served his country that they do not abuse? Gen. Cass cannot expect to escape this common lot of Democratic Statesmen, and already falsehood is at its work.

From the review of a life thus devoted to its country's service, we turn with pride to that of our candidate for Vice President, Gen. WILLIAM O. BUTLER, feeling assured that although, on account of his locality, he is not so well known to our readers, yet as a soldier and statesman, there are few his equal, and *none more deserving of public confidence or a nation's gratitude.*

GEN. WM. O. BUTLER is a descendant of a long line of ancestors, distinguished for their military service to the country. His father entered the army as a lieutenant at the age of eighteen—was with Washington at Valley Forge—fought at Monmouth—witnessed the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, and participated in the whole series of struggles in the Middle States under the immediate command of Washington himself. At the commencement of the war of 1812, Gen. Wm. O. Butler had just graduated at the Transylvania university, and was preparing to enter upon the study of the Law. The *surrender of Hull at Detroit, and the atrocities* committed by Proctor and his Indian allies, aroused the spirit and patriotism of Kentucky, and she sent forth her sons by scores to avenge the wrongs and wipe out the blot upon our national escutcheon. Among that band of brave men, was young Butler, yet in his minority. In the language of his biographer, he gave up his books, and the enjoyments of the gay and polished society of Lexington, where he lived among a circle of fond and partial relatives—the hope to gratify their ambition in shining at the bar, or in the political forum of the State—to join Capt. Hart's company of infantry as a private soldier. Before the company marched, however, he was elected a corporal, and soon after their arrival on the northern frontier, received the appointment of Ensign in the 17th United States infantry. *At the two battles of the River Raisin,* he greatly distinguished himself. And here we cannot forbear quoting an incident related by his biographer, *which took place at the second battle on the 22d of January:*

"After the rout and masacre of the right wing, belonging to Wells' command, the whole force of the British and Indians was concentrated against the small body of troops under Major Madison, that maintained their ground within the picketed gardens. A double barn, commanding the plot of ground on which the Kentuckians stood, was approached on one side by the Indians, under the cover of an orchard and fence; the British on one side, being so posted as to command the space between it and the pickets. A party in the rear of the barn were discovered advancing to take possession of it. All saw the fatal consequences of the secure lodgment of the enemy at a place which would present every man within the pickets at close rifle-shot to the aim of their marksmen. Major Madison inquired if there was no one who would volunteer to run the gauntlet of the fire of the British and Indian lines, and put a torch to the combustibles within the barn, to save the remnant of the little army from sacrifice. Butler, without a moment's delay, took some blazing sticks from a fire at hand, leaped the pickets, and running at his utmost speed, thrust the fire into the straw within the barn. One who was an anxious spectator of the event we narrate, says, "that although volley upon volley was fired at him, Butler, after making some steps on his way back, turned to see if the fire had taken, and not being satisfied, returned to the barn and set it in a blaze. As *the conflagration grew, the enemy was seen retreating* from the rear of the building, which they had entered at one end, as the flame ascended in the other. Soon after reaching the pickets in safety, amid the shouts of his *friends, he was struck by a ball in his breast. Believing* from the pain he felt that it had penetrated his chest, turning to Adjutant (now Gen.) McCalla, one of his Lexington comrades, and pressing his hand to the spot, he said, "*I fear this shot is moral, but while I am able to* move, I will do my duty." To the anxious inquiries of this friend, who met him soon afterward, he opened his vest, with a smile, and showed him that the ball had spent *itself on the thick wadding of his coat and on his breast* bone. He suffered, however, for many weeks."

In 1814 he received from Mr. Madison a Captain's commission, and with his company, raised in Nashville, Tenn., was ordered to join Gen. Jackson. He soon effected a junction with that distinguished chieftain—was at the storming of Pensacola and at the victory of New-Orleans, and for his distinguished services in that campaign, received the brevet rank of Major.

In regard to the military service of Gen. Butler in the war of 1812, Gen. Jackson wrote as follows:

"HERMITAGE, Feb. 20, 1844.

"*My Dear Sir.*—You ask me to give you my opinion of the military services of the then Captain, now Colonel, Wm. O. Butler, of Kentucky, during the investment of New Orleans by the British forces in 1814 and 1815. I wish I had sufficient strength to speak fully of the merit of the services of Col. Butler on that occasion; this strength I have not; Suffice it to say, that on all occasions he displayed that heroic chivalry, and calmness of judgement in the midst of danger, which distinguish the valuable officer in the hour of brttle. In a conspicuous manner were those noble qualities displayed by him on the night of the 23d December, 1814, and on the 8th of January, 1815, as well as at all times during the presence of the British army at New Orleans. In short, he was to be found at all points where duty called. I hazard nothing in saying that should our country again be engaged in war during the active age of Col. Butler, he would be one of the very best selections that could be made to command our army, and lead the Eagles of our country on to victory and renown. He has sufficient energy to assume all responsibility necessary to success, and for his country's good. "ANDREW JACKSON."

In 1817 Gen. Butler retired to private life, where he remained for twenty-five years, when he was brought orward as the Democratic candidate in his congressional district, and was elected for two successive terms, although the district had before been whig. In 1844 he was brought forward as the democratic candidate for Governor, and so great was his popularity that, although the whigs had a majority of twenty-thousand in the State, he was defeated by less than five thousand. The part he has taken in the present war with Mexico is too familiar to the public to need recapitulation here. That he has bore himself with distinguished ability and courage, and *sustained his previous well-earned reputation*, can neither be denied or controverted by his political foes, and that higher and brighter services and honors are in wait for him, we have every assurance to believe. With two such men as Cass and BUTLER to lead them, a more decisive victory than that of 1844, awaits the Democracy in the approaching contest. Both baptized in their country's service in the war of 1812—both firm and consistent in their loyalty to Democratic men and measures—both statesmen of acknowledged ability and integrity—and both unusually popular with the masses, their election cannot for a moment be doubted. We care not who our opponents bring into the field—let it be Clay, Corwin, McLane, Scott, or even old *Zack himself*—with such a ticket the Democracy *must* and *will* triumph!

THE ERIE BANK.—The more the public sees of the management of this institution the more its corruption is exhibited. We venture to predict that in all the failures of banks in this country—and their name is legion—none *exhibits such a total disregard of the public as this.* For some years it has been used only by its President to facilitate his immense business operations—his grasping avarice for gain—or his ambition for political distinction. And now since he has ruined it in grain speculations, in building boats—erecting a *forty thousand dollar* dwelling—in purchasing canal bonds, and in short, in attempting to monopilize every kind of business, even to selling tape, he comes out in a card and gravely tells the note holders to hold on and he will ultimately redeem its notes. He also takes credit to himself for such a course. The credit of his redemption of the notes and debts of the bank belongs to the laws of the State and not him. He is *individually liable* for every dollar of its indebtedness, *and he knows it.* He knows that he has made himself liable according to its charter, and he also knows that if the creditors of the bank would *push their claims*, it would be very apt to *bankrupt him.*

But we did not set down to write an article ourselves, but merely to introduce the following for the *Mercer County Whig* to show how the "last card to the public" is received abroad:

THE ERIE BANK.—We copy from the Erie Chronicle and publish in another column of our paper, another card from Charles M. Reed, Esq., relative to the affairs of this Bank, and the position he has taken in order to insure the redemption of its notes. Mr. Reed complains of reports, daily fabricated and put in circulation, for the purpose of destroying all confidence in the ability of the Bank to redeem its liabilities, as well as for the purpose of injuring him individually. We are not aware of any efforts being made to destroy the confidence in the ability of the Bank, spoken of by Gen. Reed. Such efforts, at the present time, would appear to us to be entirely unecessary, as all confidence is already lost, both as regards *the solvency of the Bank*, and the statements and promises of Gen. Reed. His own course has tended more to destroy confidence, than all the efforts of which he speaks. In the first place he publishd a card, stating his willingness *to pledge all his property for the redemption of the* notes of the Bank, and afterwards declined doing so. We were then informed that he had agreed to receive the money in payment of fare and freight on his numerous *steamboats on Lake Erie, and that it would be received* on the Erie Extension Canal. On Saturday last, we conversed with a gentlemen of this place, who visited Erie last week, and he informs us that Gen. Reed will *not* receive the money in payment of freight &c. on *his* boats. His excuse is that he belongs to a combination, which has been formed amongst the boat owners on Lake Erie, and that the combination will not agree to receive them. The gentleman referred to further stated that he could not buy fish, salt, or any thing else with Erie money except dry goods, and that even then you would have to take out the whole amount of the bill you offered, as the *merchants would give no change.* After such a course as Gen. Reed has pursued, and from the value in which the notes of the Bank are held at home, is it strange that rumors should be put into circulation? The holders of the notes are anxious to be made secure, but since they have seen so much vacilation in the conduct of Gen. Reed it will take something more than his mere statement, as here given, to restore the confidence, which has been justly forfeited.

We believe that the notes are now received in payment of tolls on the Canal, but to-morrow may bring word that they have been refused by the company. The amount of tolls on the Canal for thirty days, supposing it all to be paid in Erie money, will do but little towards redeeming the large amount in circulation.

☞ The Editor of the Buffalo *Republic* says he is going to give Gen. Cass an awful castigation one of these days. The man evidently hasn't forgot the flaying the General helped give his relatives on the banks of the Thames some years since.

Madame Caldwell, a lady in New Orleans, has been fined $2,500, for permitting to be played on her premises the game of bagatelle.

POLITICAL STULTIFICATION.

Before the nomination of Cass and BUTLER the whigs in this vicinity were almost unanimous for Clay. Gen. Taylor's friends were few in number and bankrupt in character—(political character, of course we *mean*)—now, however, in view of the certain defeat of Mr. Clay, should he be nominated, the former are ready to throw him overboard, *like any other political Jonah*, and are rallying on the latter as a desperate resort to save defeat.—What political stultification is this! Not a week has passed since these very men derided and laughed at the idea of nominating Cass—said he was the easiest man named by the Democracy in connection with the Presidency, to beat, and bragged how easy it would be for Harry Clay to distance him. But lo! a change has come over the spirit of their dreams, and they are ready now to *abandon* this same Harry Clay because they think Gen. Taylor is more *available*. Not a week ago they were loud in their determination *never*, no *never*, to support Gen. Taylor—they were not agoing to be Tylerized again, not they—but no sooner did the Baltimore convention put in nomination the man they were so anxious to defeat with Mr. Clay, than they wheel square round, "jump Jim Crow" without even so much as *winking*, and *hurrah* for Taylor with all their might. What has become of Clay's "availibility"?—where hath vanished the insuperable objections to Taylor's non-committalism, ye so often urged against him?—what lucky wizard's wand hath clothed him with that panoply of whig principles ye have all along deemed essential in a candidate?—what grand "pass" in political legerdomain has obliterated his declared determination to be a candidate in spite of your convention and Henry Clay to boot? Answer us these questions, ye sachems of whigery—tell us how it comes to pass that the man who was *yesterday* unworthy of *whig* support, is *to-day* the great I AM of the party? But suppose, for one moment, gentlemen, your convention should *not* nominate Gen. Taylor, you have acknowledged by your vascillating cowardice the weakness of your cause, and the result will show that you were defeated before the battle commenced. You will find that you have stultified yourselves politically, and will be laughed *at for your pains.* But *again suppose* your convention should throw Mr. Clay overboard—should turn its back upon the principles and men of the party, and select Gen. Taylor because he is a military chieftain, and therefore thought to be "available," do you imagine he can be elected? If you do, you are doomed to a woeful disappointment. Besides, did you ever imagine what a ridiculous spectacle of consistency you will exhibit in supporting Gen. Taylor? As the Pennsylvanian just remarks, Jackson, at the head of the "Blue Lights" and Hartford Conventionists, would have been as appropriately followed. First in the ranks of his defenders, will, no doubt, be found Webster, who said all laurels won in this war were soiled and dishonored—Corwin, who wished the Mexicans to give Taylor and his troops "hospitable graves with bloody hands"—Chandler, who said Taylor ought to have been cashiered *for the capitulation of Monterey*—Greeley, who has shouted "accursed be this infamous war"—Prentice, who says it is "a war against God"—and Ashmun, whose amendment still festers upon the Congressional resolution of thanks. But what will be more singular than all, will be to see Gen. Taylor's political ranks mowed down by the very soldiers who, in Mexico, swept down the ranks of the Mexicans? Every opinion now published from the Army against whigery, will be a blow aimed at the cause of Taylor, if he shal accept the whig nomination. The world knows how our brave soldiers can aim, and how they can fire, and whigery will be added to Mexico as a new proof of both during the next election. It will be, indeed, a prospect strange and edifying, in all respects, to see Gen. Taylor, the Captain of whigery; but the issue will show how little even a great name will serve to save a bad cause from defeat and degradation.

ARREST FOR PURLOINING GOODS.—A young man, named Daniel Linging, who has been employed as a clerk in the store of H. Cadwell in this city, since the first of March, was arrested on Monday for purloining goods from the store. About $100 worth, together with $84 in specie, was found in his possession. It appears that he has been engaged in it ever since he entered the store, and on account of his apparent inoffensive and quiet demeanor, had avoided suspicion. A few days after he entered the store, he purchased a large dry goods trunk, which he kept at his sister's, about a mile from town—in the store he kept a carpet-bag, in which he pretended to keep a change of linen, and for the purpose of carrying them to and from the store. By this process he had filled his trunk with the best goods in the store, and on Saturday last gave up his situation under the pretence that he had received letters from Germany requiring him to return to settle his *father's estate. His real object* was to peddle. He was committed to jail to await his trial in August.

☞ We learn that a meeting of the Stockholders of the North East and Erie Railroad *last night*, it was resolved to divide the Stock originally taken to secure the charter, and reopen the books, so that all can have a chance to *subscribe*. We understand, also, that much spirit and energy was manifested by those in attendance, and that the prospect is flattering that a survey of this long contemplated work will be soon commenced.

☞ The Frontier *Express*, heretofore a kind of mongrel sheet, published at Fredonia, has passed into the hands of A. D. La Due and G. A. Osborne, and is now published under the name of the Fredonia Express. It has thrown off "no partyism," and unfurls the broad banner of Cass and BUTLER, and is conducted with talent and ability. Success to it.

☞ The Bill for paying Mrs. Madison $25,000 for the MSS. of Mr. Madison has passed both Houses of Congress. It only awaits the signature of the President to become a law. It is a remarkable circumstance that the bill passed on the anniversary of this lady's birthday.

MEAN.—Some of the dry goods dealers in Pittsburgh report themselves robbed, in order to get their names and locations in the papers without paying for advertising.—We are not 'green' enough to be hoaxed *that* way!

☞ J. Glancy Jones, of Reading, [illegible] of the Vice Presidents, and John Miller of Philadelphia, was one of the Secretaries of the Baltimore Convention.

☞ A distressing circumstance occurred on Sunday, 23 ult., at *Harduot, N. C.* Three young men, who were taking bee trees, ate of the honey found. They became very sick and blind, and though measures were taken for their relief, one of them, Isaiah Mabley, died from its effects.

☞ One of our exchanges says that although General Taylor is very *careful about writing, he is not at all* reserved in conversation about Mexico. He thinks we are destined to have all Mexico, and Cuba to boot. He will not suit the whigs, depend upon it. He will Tylerize them awfully. If they should by some miracle defeat the democrats with him, they would gain no whig victory.

POOR BUSINESS.—Counterfeit $1 bills on the Erie Bank have recently made their appearance at St. Louis.

☞ The Governor of Arkansas has appointed the Hon. WM. R. SEBASTIN, to fill the vacancy in the United States Senate, occasioned by the death of the Hon. CHESTER ASHLEY.

☞ One of the principal amusements in New York is jumping after the ferry-boats, just as they leave the wharf, and falling into the water.

☞ Having exhausted every other mode of attack, *personal* and otherwise, upon us, the Editor of the Gazette is now regailing his readers, with allusions to our *size*. He says we are *small—little—not large*—in short, a sort of man in miniature. Although it matters not to the public what our size is, yet it is *true* we are not so large as the "Ohio fat girl," nor are we as small as "Tom Thumb." In short we are just as God made us, and when the Editor of the Gazette *sneers* at *His* works, he only gives another evidence that a man may be a *professor of religion* without being a *christian*. Thank God, we are too large to be *such* a *hypocrite*.

NAUGHTY MAN, VERY.—The Editor of the Pittsburgh *Democrat*, says he "*loves* Mrs. Swisshelhem," the Editress of the "Visitor," published in that city. Naughty

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For the Erie Observer.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—As a candid observer of [illegible] and things about our "*sleepy borough*," I should [illegible] have the following enquiries satisfactorily answered by Gen. C. M. REED, or some one for him:

First: Did not Gen. Reed some time since, [illegible] his own hand and request a publication of a [illegible] to sign any instrument that should be prepared by [illegible] Babbit, Marshall, and Kelley, pledging all his [illegible] the redemption of the notes of the Erie Bank?

Second: On his return from Buffalo, instead of the publication of said proposition, did he not [illegible] signing any such proposition, and suggest as a substitute for it, the withdrawal of his boats from the combination on the Lakes, at the end of that month, and that by doing so, and taking Erie Bank paper for fare, &c., on his boats, running independently, he could redeem more of the paper, and *secure the common better* than by that proposition?

Third: Has he withdrawn his boats from [illegible] furious conspiracy of steamboat owners? On the contrary, when that scheme for swindling the community generally, and ruining the business of this place in particular, was almost ready to break in pieces, was he not the principal operator in patching it up again, and did he not, two or three days of last week in Buffalo in effect the completion of the Steamboat combination?

Fourth: Is Gen. Reed a partner with William [illegible], formerly of this place, in a Broker's office in Pittsburgh? And was said Curry here a few days since, with a large amount of Erie Bank paper? Did he get the most of it, while payments were refused to the farmers and mechanics of our own neighborhood, holders of small amounts of the bills? If so, what amount of money did said Curry carry away with him, and will it or will it not be applied to the purchasing of Erie paper at a discount? If it should be so applied, who will be benefited, and who will be the losers?

Fifth: Is George Williams & Co., Brokers in Cleveland, the agents of Gen. C. M. Reed, at that place? If so, did one of that company arrive here some days after the suspension of the Bank, with a large amount of Erie Bank paper, and carry away the specie amount? If so, was the paper purchased at a discount? With whose money and what was to be done with the money carried away from this place?

Sixth: Are there any other brokers at other points employed in the same business, and who?

If these enquiries are candidly answered, I may suggest some others in your next. OBSERVER.

CASS AND BUTLER.—The Baltimore Sun, one of the ablest papers in the Union, and decidedly neutral in politics, pays the following high compliment to the nominees of the Democratic party:

In the choice of General Cass, the Convention has no doubt acted wisely and well. From our point of observation, we are inclined to think that he will be generally acceptable throughout the Union. Wherever he is personally known, General Cass never fails to have also his friends. His affability, his native kindness of heart, frank and manly bearing, invest his character with an irresistibly attractive while his public services, civil and civil, many of which have been of great moment and responsibility, and elicited eminent qualities of statesmanship, are calculated to secure the implicit confidence of the people.

The evening session of the convention resulted in the choice of Major General Butler, now at the head of the army in Mexico, for the Vice Presidency. This distinguished officer, whose military career has been a continued testimonial of dauntless courage, a valor indeed insensible to danger, and a

"HIT HIM AGAIN—HE'S GOT NO FRIENDS."

This expression forcibly reminds us of the anxiety manifested by many, *very many* of our Whig friends to have us lampoon Gen. Reed for the failure of the Erie Bank. "Hit him again—he's got no friends," say they all—"why don't you give him more," says one—"now 's your time to settle up old accounts," says a third—"why don't you expose the rottenness and corruption of the swindling concern," chimes in a fourth, and so on, *ad infinitum*. Had we obeyed all these friendly promptings, and unbridled our *will* and *pen*, the General would have caught *some*, we have no doubt. But we had a higher duty to perform to the public, than to gratify our own or any other man's private feelings of revenge. We said from time to time what we thought the occasion demanded—in fact, we were disposed to throw the mantle of charity, (which we know will cover a multitude of sins,) over the whole concern, in the hope—vain, we now admit—that conciliation would induce him to do justice to the *innocent* and confiding bill-holders. That we have incurred the partial displeasure of some of our political associates thereby, we are aware—that we have even been accused of being bought by the General's gold, (which, by the by, he could use more to his credit in paying his debts,) we are also aware—but conscious of the correctness of our course, we have disdained to either repel or deny the *street* attacks of friends or foes. The excitement having now partially subsided, we trust that those who have differed with us—who have made false accusations against us—will calmly review our course, and do us justice. It is a truism, but no less pertinent in the present instance, that it is a too common practice of the readers of a newspaper, to abuse the Editor whenever they happen to disagree with him on questions of local or political policy. Like some of our whig friends in reference to Gen. Reed, they are ready to exclaim, "Hit him again—he's got no friends." They do not stop to think that what he writes and publishes, he does so over his own signature, and *is personally* and *pecuniarily* responsible. They *forget* that he has other interests and feelings to consult besides theirs—that he writes, selects and publishes to please the many instead of the few who, from locality, can reach his ear. They also forget that an Editor capable of conducting a paper, when he needs advice, will call *for it*, therefore their well-meant interference is unnecessary; and that they may advise one who is not capable, from now till doomsday, and he will be incapable still. We mean this in no unkind feelings—we certainly desire to offend no one—but we must say we have been "button-holed" lately, a little more than has been pleasant to ourselves, or, we are inclined to believe, *profitable to others*. And now, if there are any who do not like the plain manner in which we have spoken, let them *imagine* twenty or thirty disinterested friends daily advising them how they should conduct their business, and they will have some faint idea of our position. But it may be urged that an Editor is a public mouth-piece—a kind of public weather-cock, and ought to crow just as those who stand him up with patronage or countenance, may dictate. So far as we are concerned, we beg most respectfully to dissent from this. The lawyer conducts his client's case according to the best of his ability, and if the client is not satisfied he does not employ him again. We opine that our position is not very dissimilar.

WHIG FALSEHOODS.—It is strange that whig Editors learn nothing by experience. They *lied* Gen. Jackson into the Presidency—they performed the same service for Mr. Van Buren, and they materially forwarded the prospect of Mr. Polk in the same way—and now they seem determined to do the same kind of office for Gen. Cass. Scarce a week has elapsed since his *nomination*, and they are already engaged in their vocation. The *Frederick Censor* leads off with the assertion that he is "committed against River and Harbor improvements." A more silly and ridiculous *falsehood* never was penned, from the fact that it is susceptible of being disproved so easily. Gen. Cass, since he has been a member of the Senate, has voted for *every Harbor and River bill that has been introduced*. One would imagine these votes "committed" him in favor of Harbor and River Improvements—that his location in the very heart of that interest would disarm his opponents of *untruth*, in this particular at least. But it is not so—*truth* is not a weapon they are in the habit of using—*falsehood* and *detraction*, petty caviling and childish complainings, become their capacities better, and they use them. Let them do it—it will but arouse the people, and cause them to rally around the flag of CASS and BUTLER with still more unanimity and enthusiasm, and the result will be that whiggery will encounter another Jackson defeat. Go on, gentlemen, the ides of November will show, as in 1844, that your *falsehoods* are duly appreciated. Go on, we say,—fill up the bowl of *detraction* to the brim, and see whether the people will drink it or not. You will ascertain, when too late, that the men who bared their breasts to the savage foe and British bayonets, when many of you were "muling and puking in your mother's arms," cannot be put down by such means! Go on, in Heaven's name, go on—if *falsehood* did not exist, *truth* would appear less beautiful.

DOUBTFUL, VERY.—The Editor of the Meadville *Journal* says he has read several editions of the "History of the United States, and cannot find that it makes" Gen. Cass "case very strong." Our friend is undoubtedly mistaken—it's "Spoony Ogle's speech" he's been reading—and "nothin' else."

☞ A gardner near Louisville, has, by cultivation, brought the rhubarb, or pie-plant, to a high state of perfection, both in size and flavor. The stalks without the leaf, of this colossal rhubarb, as it is called, weighs over 6 ounces.

☞ Lieut. T. Mayne Reid, better known as "the Poor Scholar," is now in New Orleans—in spite of the numerous rumors of his death. He is attached to the regiment of New York Volunteers, and highly distinguished himself in the battles before the city of Mexico.

MAN'S MISSION—God has written upon the flowers that sweeten the air—on the breeze that rocks the flowers on the stem—upon the rain-drop that refreshes the sprig of moss that lifts its head in the desert—upon the ocean that rocks every swimmer in its deep chamber—upon every pencilled shell that sleeps in the caverns of the deep, no less than upon the mighty sun that warms and cheers millions of creatures that live in its light—upon his works he has written, "None of us liveth to himself." And probably were we wise enough to understand these works, we should find there is *nothing*, from the cold stone in the earth, or the minutest creature that breathes—which may not, in some way or other, minister to the happiness of some living creature. We admire and praise the flower that best answers the end for which it was created, and the tree that bears fruit the most rich and abundant; the star that is most useful in the heaven we admire the most. And is it not reasonable that man, to whom the whole creation, from the flower up to the spangled heavens, all minister—man who has power of conferring deeper misery and higher happiness than any being on earth—man, who can act like God if he will: is it not reasonable that he should live for the noble end of living—not for himself, but for others?—*N. Picayune.*

By Magnetic Telegraph.

Dispatches for the Tri-Weekly Observer.

BUFFALO, June 2,—10, A. M.

MARKET.—There was a moderate business done in flour and meal yesterday. Sales of Flour reached some 3000 bbls., mostly at $4 75. Some mixed lots sold $4 62½. In wheat we heard of a sale of 2500 bush. Milwaukie at $1, afterwards 2500 bush. Ohio at $1 04—1000 Ohio at $1 02—2500 Chicago at 90 cts. There is a fair inquiry for corn, and we quote sales of some 10,000 bush. at 39 cts.—1800 bush. mostly yellow, at 36 a 39 cts.

Highwines sell readily at 18cts. No change to notice in provisions. Mess Pork sells at $9 a 9 25. We quote a further sale of 50 bbls. Lard at [illegible]

Canal freights without change.

NEW YORK, June 1, 1848.

LATE FROM MEXICO.—An arrival at New Orleans brings dates from the city of Mexico to the 28th ult. Lt. Conner, bearer of dispatches to Washington, states that the prospects of a peace were not so favorable as was anticipated. The opposition was growing stronger, and the different parties of the disaffected were seeking to produce a revolution as before reported. Herrera was not elected President.

It is said that Gen. Taylor will attend the Court as a witness.

The Union contains Gen. Cass's acceptance of the nomination for the Presidency.

There was an interesting discussion in the Senate yesterday on the Oregon bill.

In the House the bill for regulating the appointments in the Executive departments was passed.

ARRIVAL OF THE UNITED STATES.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

BUFFALO, May 31, 11 A. M.

The steamer United States arrived at New York this morning from Liverpool She sailed on the 19th.

LIVERPOOL, May 16th.

The supplies of grain, meal and flour since the last Tuesday, have been small, while the export of Indian corn and meal to Ireland, continues to increase. The last quotation for American white corn, was 28s to 30s, and yellow 31 to 32s for 480 lbs. Indian meal brings 13s to 13s 8d per bbl.

Wheat per 70 lbs. 7s 6da8s. American and Canadian white and red 6s 6d to 7s. Flour per 280 lbs. 38 to 40s. Western Canal and Richmond flour per 280 lbs. 38 to 40s. Richmond per bbl. 27s 6da28s 6d. United States and Canada sour 24s 6d to 25s. Cotton steady. Bacon, hams and lard are in retail demand, as well as beef or pork for ship stores. Consuls opened at 82¾ to 83 and advanced to 83¼a83¾ and are now about 83 to 83¼ again.

Exchange bills have been 36 to 39s premium. Bank stock is worth £189½ to 191.

☞ *This is all that come through to Buffalo up to the time we go press.*

The Courier & Enquirer has accounts from Paris to 11 o'clock, A. M., May 16, to Liverpool by Telegraph. The government had arrested a great number of persons for having been engaged in the insurrection of the 13th.—The dispatches says Blanqui, who is one of the foremost among them, has escaped. But Sorrier, Raspail, Cavel, Louis Blanc, Albert, Hubert, Barbiero, and Courtais were apprehended and are now in custody. Gen. Courtais has been stripped of his epaulets. Sixty-three of the National Guard were killed during the night. A rescue of the prisoners at the Hotel de Ville, is apprehended. Efficient preparations were made to meet any such attempt. As yet, nothing more has been made. The povtechnic school placed themselves, armed, at the disposal of the government on the first alarm of insurrection. Another demonstration is expected during the day, but the preparations of the Government are so complete that no fears are entertained.

Posen is now incorporated into the German confederation.

The Grand Vizier and First Secretary to the Sultan have been dismissed.

The Court of Enquiry met at Frederick, Md., and adjourned to the 10th, to await the arrival of Gen. Pillow.

BUFFALO, May 31, 1848.

MARKET.—There was but a moderate business done in flour yesterday. Among the sales were 500 bbls one good brand Ohio, at $4 75—100 Michigan at same—300 mixed western $5 68½. In wheat the only sale we heard of was 10,000 bush Little Fort at 87½c. Ohio is held at $1 14 a 1 15. There was a good inquiry for corn, and we heard the sales of some at 38c and two boat loads at 37½. Sales of Oats at 36c. Butter 10a12. Canal freights are without much change—16a18c on flour, 11c on corn, and 14c on wheat to Albany. Amount of tolls $3799 72.

NEW-YORK, May 30, 7 P. M.

MARKET.—Flour market not so active. Sales about 6000 bbls at $5 25 for good brands Michigan, Ohio, Black Rock, Rochester, &c. $5 50 a $6 for pure Genesee. Meal in better demand, and firm. Sales Jersey at $2 44 afloat, and 2 50 in store, and Brandywine at 2 56½. Some enquiry for Wheat. Genesee $1 35 and not plenty. For Corn there is a fair shipping inquiry and the market firm. Sales yellow Jersey and white at 56c. Northern 55½, Western mixed at 48a49, and inferior Orleans at 45a48. Rye dull, and sells at 68a69.

The correspondent of the Phila. Ledger writes as follows:

WASHINGTON, May 29.

The news from Mexico comes this time from a most unquestionable source. The administration has received dispatches—the treaty will be ratified without doubt.—You will have the news in less than a week. I understand that some charges of a more serious character than those about which the Court of Inquiry are engaged, will come before that body, and that this is the reason why Gen. Scott has been ordered forthwith to Frederick, Md.

Further News per steamer Hibernia.

IRELAND.—Nothing very startling from Ireland. Duffy and Meagher continue with their appeals to the people to arm, and are joined by some of the catholic priests.

The potatoe crop is believed to be very abundant. A blight has appeared in only a few very limited places.

The name of Smith O'Brien has been struck from the roll of magistrates in the county of Limerick.

ENGLAND.—A serious accident occurred on the Great Western rail road on the 10th by which four persons were killed and a large number wounded. Red-head York, member of parliament from the city of York, committed suicide on the 12th inst.

SPAIN.—An unsuccessful insurrection had been attempted at Madrid on the 7th. The conflict was sanguinary and lasted several hours. Among the killed is Gen. Pologio, brother-in-law to Maria. A considerable number of the insurgents were taken prisoners, and thirty of them tried, found guilty and sentenced to death. They were about to be shot when the post left.

RUSSIA.—Russia is making great military preparations on the Polish frontier. She has also collecting a vast fleet in the Baltic.

GREECE.—Insurrectionary movements have taken place in various parts of Greece. The finances of the government were in the worst possible condition, and the national bank authorized to suspend specie payments.

PORTUGAL.—The Queen has issued a decree appointing a commission to carry into effect the abolition of slavery in the Portuguese possessions.

HUNGARY.—This country is in a state of the greatest agitation, and a total separation of it from Austria seems inevitable.

Brown's Circular says the Market for breadstuffs remains without material change, and though in parts of the Corn Markets wheat declined, yet Indian corn is again in better demand, and selling pretty freely at 26 a 28s. Meals 12 a 12s 3d. Fresh American Flour is scarce, and quotations are 27 a 27s 6d. Sour is 24 a 25s. The duty is 7s. on wheat, and 4s 3d on Flour.

PROVISION MARKET.—There is a steady business doing in Beef and Pork, and they are without change. There is not much disposition to purchase. Nearly the whole of the Wheat offered was taken at the full rates of the previous week, and has been dull of sale. The small quantity of Cheese in Port is held at higher prices. The demand for Lard is quite as great as on the previous Tuesday. The whole of the large quantity brought forward was sold at prices ranging from 30 to 39s 0d per bbl., 27s 3d to 27s 6d per tierce, and 40s 6d to 41s 9d for kegs. At the commencement of the sale prices were about 1s 6d lower, but before the close the full rates of the former were established.

LONDON PROVISION MARKET.—The demand for Bacon has been to a moderate extent only, at 50 to 60s for Western and Eastern.—Middles are freely offered, but prices are not so firm. We quote Pork, middles in tierces, at 45 to 50s, for Western and Eastern.—Lard is bought freely and the weather has caused prices to give way. Kegs are now 40 to 50s, and in bbls 42 to 46s. Cheese has met with steady demand; low prices have been taken. The stock is much reduced, chiefly from inferior qualities. Good and inferior, 42 and 32s, and inferior middling 40 to 44 shillings.

BUFFALO May 29—8 o'clock 45 min., A. M.

MARKET.—There was a moderate business done in Flour and Wheat, on Saturday, at prices of the day previous. In Flour we heard of sales of some 1500 bbls. at $4 75 @ 4 82½, among which were 400 bbls. Milwaukie City Mills, at $4 82½; 920 bbls. one good brand Wisconsin at the same [illegible]

NEW YORK, May 27.

MARKET.—Flour without change, and the inquiry good. Michigan, Oswego, and Western New York, could be had at $5 25.—Pure Genessee sold at $5 50 a $6. Ohio fancy $5 87½ a $6. Extra Genessee $6 62½ a 7 50. Meal $2 50 for Jersey with sales.

GRAIN.—A sale of 20,000 bu Canada Wheat, on private terms, and 1000 Ohio at $1 30. Genessee is nominally about $1 32 a 1 40. Western mixed Corn at 50c and Jersey at 52c. Rye is 70a 71c and nominal. Oats are 46 a 48c and quiet.

Commercial Record.

OFFICE OF THE ERIE OBSERVER,
Friday, P. M, June 2.

Like every other place in the country, money matters here are extremely tight. In fact we have not seen a dime in some years when so little of the "circulating medium," or bank paper, was afloat. What little there is among the farmers is Erie money, and under present circumstances, for general use they might as well not have any. This, together with the odious combination on the lakes, cutting off our Coal trade materially, produces a general stagnation in business, which every man feels, and is rapidly extending to all parts adjacent. By the terms of the combination, no boats call here except those in the Toledo trade, and the Diamond and Fashion, consequently the coal dealers are deprived of supplying the large number of boats engaged in the Sandusky, Detroit, and Chicago trade that last year made this their regular coaling place. In consequence of this, immense quantities of this article is accumulating upon our docks. How long will the public submit to this state of things? We are not alone the sufferers—complaints loud and deep, come to us from every point on the Lakes In the grain market we have nothing new to notice, transactions being limited to the retail trade. Wheat may be quoted at $1 12½; Oats 28cts; Barley 40 cts.

Flour is worth $5 50 a 5 75. White Fish $7 50; Butter 10cts.—Salt $1 37½.

Wool is beginning to come in, and brings 18 a 25 cts.

Lumber we quote as follows: Hemlock $5, a 5 50. White wood $6, a $9. Pine $8 a $15.

Monday Evening, May 29.

In commercial matters we have but little to notice. On Saturday it was reported that the Steamboat combination had dissolved, and our commercial men were greatly rejoiced, but now we learn that that odious monopoly is again patched up. It cannot be denied that this monopoly operates, not only to the disadvantage of the farming community, but that of commercial men generally, from Buffalo to Chicago. Here it has had the effect of preventing every upper-lake boat from stopping, except those owned and controlled by Gen. Reed, consequently the Coal trade has sensibly decreased, and large quantities are accumulating upon our docks.—Instead of having boats call night and morning, as formerly, if we get one in two days we are lucky—consequently the traveling public are detained to suit the convenience of steamboat men, and then robbed legally to fill their pockets. How long will the people stand this when there are laws to suppress it? How long will our forwarders submit to it when their State furnishes them laws which, if put in force, would send those engaged in it to Allegheny city and effectually prevent any more combinations of the wealthy to grind the poor?

Our Canal is doing a first rate business, and if the season continues favorable, will pay some interest on the bonds.

Coal continues to arrive in large quantities, and for the reason given above, the best quality is not worth over $2 50 per ton.

In Grain we have nothing to report. In the country the crops look unusually forward, and the prospect is flattering for an abundance of all kinds of grain.

Lumber and Shingles do not come in as freely, on account of it being planting time in our lumber country. The latter article is worth in wagons $1 75. We have no change to notice in lumber.

Butter still continues in good demand. It sold readily in market on Saturday at 12½ cents.

☞ **To the Ladies.**—The most pleasant and effectual ANTI-BILIOUS and Spring medicine is *Dr. G. Benjamin Smith's* Sugar Coated Indian Pills. This matchless remedy is recommended by the Matron of the Naval Hospital, N. Y. and thousands of Families. No pills have given so general satisfaction.

☞ Be sure and get the *Genuine* with my name written with a pen on the bottom of the box, G. BENJ. SMITH.

Carter & Brother and Burton & Perkins are Agents, and sold in every town in the country. 1m50

☞ A letter from Thamis, Oxfordshire, England, dated Sept. 20, 1846, says:—"If you could inform me regarding an Agency for the Lithontriptic Mixture, if I could obtain it &c., I should be glad. We much admired the style in which it is put up, and have been wonderfully convinced of its great curative powers.—It was tried here in a case of worms in a child, and with perfect success: a case of dropsy also was cured by it: some number of cases of eruptive diseases &c. I could sell a large quantity, indeed my friends have offered me the money to forward for a few dozen of the article, but I know not where to address my letter, save through you." This was handed us by a gentleman from Canada who forwarded a quantity of Vaughn's Medicine to England for a sick friend. Such is its character all over the world. Call at the Agencies in this paper, under Great American remedy, and get a pamphlet.

To the Sick and Afflicted.

☞ DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.—We can consistently state that Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry has been extensively used in the United States for more than ten years; that its beneficial effects have been tested by thousands, that it invariably *removes a recent cough*, and that hundreds of individuals, gradually sinking under that insidious attack of death's fell emmissary, *Pulmonary Consumption*; have been restored to health, happiness and friends, by its use, and are now living witnesses of the curative power of this remedy.

ANOTHER INVALID RESTORED TO HEALTH.—*Read the most remarkable cure ever recorded.*—Dear Sir:—I feel called by a sense of duty I owe to suffering humanity, to acknowledge my grateful thanks for the wonderful effects of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry on me, after suffering month after month with the most afflicting of all diseases, Consumption. The first symptoms were of a very heavy cold, which settled on my lungs, and gradually grew worse, with profuse night sweats, a hacking cough, and spitting blood, with great debility. My constitution seemed broken down, and nervous system much impaired. I went to Philadelphia, was treated there by Physicians of the highest standing, but received no benefit whatever from them, but gradually grew worse, until my physicians as well as myself, gave up all hopes of recovery, and I felt like one who is about to pass through the valley of the shadow of Death. A friend of yours, I heard of your using Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, of which I purchased six bottles, which, I am happy to say, entirely cured me, and I am now enjoying better health than I ever have before in my life. Physicians who witnessed my case are highly recommending it in similar cases, and I wish you to make this public, so that all may know where to procure a remedy at once which will reach their disease before tampering with the many "quack nostrums" with which the country is flooded. My residence is 45, Ann street, where I should be happy to have the above substantiated by a personal interview.

☞ Be not deceived by the many spurious and worthless preparations of Wild Cherry, ushered into notice by ignorant pretenders, but see that the signature of Dr. Swayne is on each bottle, which is the only guarantee against imposition.

Prepared only by Dr. Swayne, N. W. corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philadelphia, and for sale by respectable Druggists in nearly all the principal towns in the United States.

Burton & Perkins, No. 5, and Carter & Brother, No. 6, Reed House, Agents. 2m1

MARRIED—On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Wm. Burton, Mr. John R. Salter, to Miss Fanny Hartwell, both of Millcreek.

On the 25th ult., in Franklin tp., by Rev. E. C. Rogers, Mr. David W. Owen, of M'Kean, to Miss Eliza N. Tuckey of Franklin.

On the 31st inst., by the Rev. Wm. E. Burton, Mr. Asa Preston, of Waterford, and Miss Harriet Jane Hartwell of Millcreek.

On the 23d ult. by C. Heck, Esq., Mr. Jacob Frey to Miss Catherine Welkert.

DIED—In Edinboro' on Thursday the 25th ult., Mary, youngest daughter of Jude and Henrietta Bartlett, aged nine years and eight months.

On the 20th ult., in McKean, Mr. Thomas Stancliff, aged 50 years.

On the 16th ult., in Girard, Mr. Asa Battles in his 63d year.

Wool! Wool! Wool!!!

WANTED any quantity of WOOL for which cash will be paid.
S. JACKSON.
June 2. 15

Crape Shawls.

JUST received, a beautiful selection of Canton and French Crape Shawls, including the embroidered damasked, plaid and figured, various colors and patterns, together with an unusual variety of other Shawls and Scarfs, to be had very cheap on the corner near the Court House.
C. B. WRIGHT.
June 1.

More Dress Goods.

I HAVE now a complete assortment of Ladies Dress Goods, which I am prepared to offer cheaper than ever. Also, a nice lot of Crockery and Glassware, at C. B. WRIGHT'S.
June 1, 1848.

WATER LIME —30 Bbls just received on consignment by [June 1] C. B. WRIGHT.

New Firm, New Goods and New Prices.

THE subscribers having associated themselves together in the merchantile business under the firm of Lounsberry & Wheeler, are prepared to sell Goods as low as they can be bought West of the City. We would therefore say to the inhabitants of Cranesville and surrounding country, bring on your Butter, Cheese, eggs, grain, Lumber, Shingles, and a sprinkling of Cash, and examine the quality and prices of our Goods before purchasing elsewhere, as we intend to make it an object for those who wish to make ready pay for Goods, to buy them of us. Call and examine our stock—we make no charge for showing Goods.
N. LOUNSBERY.
Cranesville, June 3, 1848. tf 3 G. N. WHEELER.

Ladies Dress Goods.

WE have received this day by Express from New York a large and splendid assortment of Ladies Dress Goods, containing Printed and Plain French Muslin, Linin Lawns, do Ginghams, Balzarines, M. de Laine, &c. &c. which we would invite the attention of the Ladies. Call and see at No. 8, Cheapside.
Erie, May 17. TIBBALS & DEWEY.

New Store—New Goods.

THE subscribers have removed their stock of Goods to No. 5, Cheapside, one door South of Messrs. Tibbals & Dewey, where they are now receiving a general assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Iron, Nails, &c., which have been purchased lately at reduced prices, in the Eastern Cities. The Goods were purchased cheap and will be sold cheap, and would invite their old customers and the public to call and examine quality and prices. [May 27] GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimeres, and tweeds, as well as lith summer wear of different bodies and qualities, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2¼ pounds of wool, as goodas the wool will make.

Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.

All kinds of probuce taken for pay, and a liberal discount for Cash.

Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Goods.

LIST of names and firms, of persons engaged in the selling and vending of Goods, Wares, Merchandise, Commodities of effects of whatsoever kind or nature, resident and doing business within the county of Erie, Pennsylvania, classified and assessed according to law, by the undersigned appraiser of Mercantile, Taxes in the county of Erie for the year 1848.

Erie—East Ward.

	Classes.	Val'n.
Vincent Himrod & Co	7	40 00
Lester, Sennett & Chester	9	25 00
C M Tibbals	11	15 00
H Caldwell	10	20 00
J C Beebe	12	12 50
J H Fullerton & co	12	12 50
P Metcalf	12	12 50
Moses Koch—goods	12	12 50
Smith Jackson	13	10 00
Brown & McCarter	13	10 00
Allyn & Coit	13	10 00
A T Spencer	13	10 00
Robert T Sterrett—liquors	13	15 00
D S Clark	13	10 00
W C & R P Hulbert	13	10 00
George Selden & Son	13	10 00
Burton, Perkins & co	13	10 00
Carter & Brother	13	10 00
S Smith	14	7 00
Thos. Evens	14	7 00
Joel Johnson	14	7 00
B Tomlinson & co	14	7 000
C Seigle—liquors	14	10 50
C Mayberry—liquors	14	10 50
Knowlton & Son	14	7 00
Isaac Rosenzweig & co	14	7 00
Hirnm Cook—liquors	14	10 50
Moses Koch—clothing	14	10 50
T W Moore	14	7 00
George C Witter	14	7 00
C Kusmaul—liquor	14	10 50
H. Cook—on dock	14	7 50
Lyman Robbins—liquor	14	10 50
Erie—West Ward.		
J C Miller—liquor	14	10 50
Sherman Rice—liquors	14	10 50
J R Dunnars	14	7 00
Rust & Kelsey	14	7 00
C B Wright—liquors	12	18 75
James Hughes	13	10 00
G Loomis & co.	14	7 00
O D Spafford	14	7 00
A H Hitchcock, liquors	14	10 50
Wilcox, Schluraff & co. liquors	14	10 50
Webber, Mayor & co. liquors	14	10 50
John Peffer, liquors	14	10 50
John Cummins & co.	14	7 00
P Hall	14	7 00
R Baldwin & son	14	7 00
O A Landon	14	7 00
Fred Shoaff, liquors	14	10 50
William Moun	14	7 00
D Knoblo	14	7 00
Michael Littin—liquors	14	10 50
Henry Knoblo	14	7 00
George B Winer—liquor	14	7 00
R L Dutlinger	14	7 00
B Tomlinson & co	14	7 00
Deitly & Dailey	14	7 00
Girard Borough.		
McConnell & Webster	14	7 00
L S Jones & co	14	7 00
Olin & Clemens	14	7 00
J McClure Jr—liquors	14	10 50
Gulliford & Evens	13	10
L C Fish—liquors	14	10 50
J S Foster—liquors	14	10
C F Norton	14	7 00
Girard Township.		
Jeromiah Davis	14	7 00
William Tyler	15	7
J Leach—liquor	14	10 50
W C Warner—liquor	14	10 50
A W Anderson, liquor	14	10 50
Venango Township.		
L D Geer—Liquors	14	10 50
Wattsburgh Borough.		
Norton & Noble	14	10
B C Town & Co—Liquors	13	15
Joseph W Haskin	15	7
Homan Janes & Chaffee,	14	7
Wayne Township.		
Nowton & Colegrove	14	7
Concord Township.		
Carter, Brother & Co	14	10 50
Union Township.		
Wm Truesdail	13	10
A Tourtellott—Liquors	14	10 50
Fairview Township.		
John A Tracy 2d	14	7 00
Wm Luther 2d—Liquors	14	10 50
James A Warner—Liquors	14	10 50
George Shoaff—Liquors	14	10 50
Bean & Webster	14	7 00
North East Borough.		
B C Town & Co—Liquors	12	18 75
J H Haynes	13	10 00
Harper, Blain, Gould & Co	14	7 00
Hynes & Jones	14	7 00
E N Fuller	14	7 00
Stevens & Kellogg	14	7 00
North East Township.		
J. H Haynes—Liquors	14	10 50
Elk Creek Township.		
Lounsberry & Wheeler, Liquors,	14	10 50
William F. Smallage, Liquors,	14	10 50
C. F. Norton,	14	7 00
Squire Hall, Liquors,	14	10 50
William Monroe	14	7 00
Conneaut Township.		
J & P Clark jr	13	10 00
William Warner, Liquors	14	10 50
John Hunt	14	7 00
A King & Son, Liquors,	14	10 50
Springfield Township.		
W H Townsend	13	10 00
Samuel J Hopkins	13	10 00
Isley Potter	14	7 00
Waterford Borough.		
Wm. P Judson & Co	13	10 00
Boyd Vincent & Co	13	10 00
A J & F F Farrar & Co	13	10 00
Hutchins & Son	13	10 00
John Marvin, Liquors	13	15 00
Edenboro.		
Jackson & Campbell, Liquors	13	15 00
McClaughry & Campbell	14	7 00
Gerrish & Saley	14	7 00
H R Terry	14	7 00
Mc Kean Township.		
Lampson, Goff & Co.	14	7 00
T. D. Chellis	14	7 00
Green Township.		
Yorst Kuhl, Liquors,	14	10 50

Notice is hereby given to the above named dealers, that the undersigned will meet with the Associate Judges, at the Commissioner's Office, in Erie, on Friday, the 30th day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of hearing the appeals of those who feel themselves agrieved by the above classification.

ISAAC WEBSTER,
Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes.
Erie, May 18, 1848. 4w—1

FASHIONABLE

Millinery and Dress Making

MRS. ROOD would inform her old customers and the ladies of Erie and vicinity generally that she is now receiving her Spring and Summer FASHIONS OF MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING. Also, a good assortment of GOODS, consisting in part *Of Straw, Leghorn, China Pearl, Coburg, Lace, Gimp and Fancy Bonnets, of various prices; Also, an assortment to match of French and American flowers, which cannot fail to please.*

MRS. R. having had much experience herself in DRESS MAKING will pay particular attention that department, and hesitates not to say that any work entrusted to her care will be executed with neatness and dispatch.

☞ Particular attention will be paid to bleaching Straw Bonnets.
Erie, May 13, 1848. tf 5-52

Strayed or Stolen.

STRAYED OR STOLEN from the subscriber living in Columbus, Warren Co. Pa., on Sunday the 14th inst. a light Bay Horse, six or 7 years old. Said Horse is a square trotter, and had when he left, a shoe on one of his fore feet, no artificial marks.—Any person giving information where he may be found will be liberally rewarded. MATHANIEL ALDRICH.
May 22, 1848. tf w3t2

Executor's Sale.

BY order of the Orphan's Court, will be exposed to sale, by public Auction or vendue, on the premises in the township of Greenfield on Monday the 12th day of June next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., all the right, interest, property claim, and demand of James Meore, late of said township of Greenfield, at the time of his decease, all the following described piece, parcel or tract of land lying and being situate in the township of Greenfield, county of Erie and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit:—Beginning at the northeast corner at a post; thence south 53 perches to a post; thence west 332 perchs to a post; thence north 53 perches to a post; thence east 332 perches to the place of beginning containing one hundred and three acres and 102 perches of land with the allowance, to the same more or less—excepting and reserving two rods square for a burying ground where the graves now are; on said land there is about 50 acres under improvement, a small orchard and a good frame barn.

Terms of sale, one fourth in hand, the balance in three equal annual, payments with interest to be secured by judgment, bond and mortgage. JAMES WILSON,
May 12, 1848. Surviving Executor of JAMES MOORE.

Erie Money

RECEIVED at par for a short time at my Store in exchange for all kinds of goods at marked Prices. H. CADWELL.
Erie, May 24.

WINES & LIQUORS.—Tavern keepers will always find the best assortment of Gin, Brandy, Monongahela whiskey, common do. Port, Madeira & Malaga Wines, &c., in town, at
May 19, H. COOK'S.

SODA BISCUIT.

A FRESH supply of Spencer's (Buffalo) Soda Biscuit, just received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by
Erie, May 13, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

LEGHORN and Chip Hats can be found cheap at
May 17. TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

Bonnetal Bonnets!

GOOD assortment of Lap Leghorn, China Pearl, Lace, Straw Gimp, Rutland, &c. TIBBALS & DEWEY.
May 10. 7

THE BEST assortment of Band Boxes in the county for sale by
May 8. H. COOK.

FRUITS.

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block, a large quantity of Figs, Prunes, Raisan, Oranges and Lemons, which will be sold cheap for cash. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, May 24, 1848.

Notice to the Heirs and Legal Representatives of P. S. V. Hamot, late of Erie, Deceased.

WHEREAS, the undersigned has been appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Mercer county Penn'a. a Commissioner to take testimony in relation to a certain contract made between the said deceased and J. B. Curtis on the one part, and a certain Wm. Dickson on the other part, for the sale of a lot in Clarksville, by the said first party, to the said Wm. Dickson. Therefore all persons interested are hereby notified that testimony in relation to the proof of said contract will be taken before the subscriber at his office in the Borough of Mercer, on Thursday, June 15th 1848, between the hours of 10 o'clock, A. M., and 6 o'clock, P. M., on said day. SAMUEL HOLSTEIN,
Mercer, May 13, 1848. 5t52 Commissioner.

EMPLOYMENT FOR BOYS.—Two or three steady and industrious Boys can find employment at the Erie Foundry.
May 6, 1848. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

SPRING FASHIONS FOR 1848.

R. S. HUNTER, PRACTICAL HATTER, will introduce the Spring Fashion for Hats this day, and would most respectfully solicit his friends and customers to call and examine this very gentlemanly appendage.
Erie, March 18, 1848. 4t

SUB-SOIL PLOW:—Farmers are invited to examine a newly invented Plow which obviates the necessity of "cross-plowing," just made and offered for sale at the Erie Steam Foundry, by
May 6, 1848. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth weaving public that we have entered into a copartnership hereafter to be known as McCreary, Thornton & Co. We have one entire sett of new machinery, as good as can be procured in the country, and we are now prepared to manufacture or exchange cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Shawls Blankets and Flannels for wool. We have long experienced workmen in all branches of the business, and we confidently expect a full share of public confidence and custom of the Public. We flatter ourselves to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their custom.

Custom Carding, Spinning, and Dressing, done well, cheap and quick.

Grain and Factory supplies, well seasoned with Cash, will be acceptable for goods and work.

DAVID McCREARY,
JOHN THORNTON,
THOMAS THORNTON,
BENJAMIN COATES, Erie,
SAMUEL LILEY, "
Fairview, May 1, 1848. 3t

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Michael Cunneen, late of Elk Creek township, deceased, having been granted to the subsc

Defered Articles.

SCATHING REBUKE OF JUDGE McLEAN.

Mr. Senator Foote, of Mississippi, on the 9th inst., alluded to the late anti-war and anti-American letter of Judge McLean in the following justly severe style:

"Sir, one of the Judges of the Supreme court has lately taken it upon himself, whilst the country was engaged in a war with a neighboring nation, to throw the whole weight of his personal character and official influence against his own government and in favor of the public enemy. He has declared the war with Mexico unjust, cruel and uncristian. He has done more: he has undertaken to dictate to Congress as to the legislation proper to be adopted in relation to this war, and has recommended measures such as would have disgraced the nation, and which no true friend to his country in either house of Congress could ever have sanctioned. He has urged that no supplies should be granted for the support of our army in Mexico—that no authority should be given to Congress for the issuance of treasury notes, so that the government might be compelled, if the war should be continued, to resort to the most grinding taxation; and thus, by the influence of serious suffering upon our people, to constrain them to demand of the President the recall of our brave troops from Mexico, and the termination of the war, without such indemnity for the past and security for the future as can alone secure the national honor. Sir, I have no words strong enough to express the contempt which I feel for such sentiments as thir judicial functionary has dared to avow. I knbw not which most to condemn, the unpatriotic views which he promulged, or his unblushing audacity in attempting to dictate to Congress as to the proper course to be pursued at this delicate and difficult juncture of our affairs. It is certain that he has been guilty of a high offence against public decency—that he has expressed sentiments which if acted out, would consign him to the scaffold as a traitor to his contry—that he has soiled, and deeply soiled, the pure ermine of justice, with which he stands invested—that he has shown himself anything but a true American in heart, and a wretched devotee to faction in its worst and most accursed form. I will not say that his conduct has been precisely as bad as that of the notorious Arnold: but I do say that our public councils have been profaned by insiduous harrangues that Lucius Cataline himself would have been ashamed to pronounce; and even the high tribunal where a Marshall was once seen to preside with a majestic dignity which acknowledge no affinity with the low feeling of partizan warfare, has been so discredited by a presidency-seeking official, that neither gentleman nor patriot can consent hereafter to be elevated to the noblest and most sacred office in the republic, without feeling that he is disgraced even by the attempt to advance him.

THE PROSPECTS OF PEACE.—The New Orleans Delta, of the 12th, says the last news from Queretaro, up to the 25th of April, again sends the peace stock down. The unanimous opinion of all the officers who have lately come from Mexico was that the treaty would be ratified; but within a few days, says the Delta, intelligence observes have indicated some doubts and apprehensions on the subject. We quote from it:

"The Mexicans are a strange people, and their government is a queer government. The rules and motives which sway and control the actions of other people, and the circumstances which influence the government of other countries, are unsafe premises from which to draw conclusions in reference to the conduct of the Mexicans. They are a peculiar people, who defy all the ordinary principles of human conduct, and put at fault the sagacity of the most profound philosophers and observers. Hence the uncertainty of their political affairs—hence the utter folly of predicting to-day what will occur in Mexico to-morrow. Though we have ever been distrustful of appearance in that country, and have had faint hopes of a speedy conclusion of hostilities, we lately yielded to the many concurring proofs in favor of the probability of an early ratification of the treaty. The retiracy of Santa Anna, the support of the government at Queretaro by all the States, the pacific influences of the armistace, and the failure of Paredes, were all most favorable indications of an approaching peace. The French Revolution was not without its happy effects on the peace prospects. That event prostrated the monarchical party in Mexico, which had some strength, independant of Paredes, who, personally, has but little influence. The foreigners, Spaniards and others, forming a body, not large in number, but possessing considerable resources and influence, embraced with ardor the project of introducing a foreign prince into Mexico. But this idea never met with the slightest favor from the native Mexicans, who were as bitter against royalty, as we are in this county. The Puros, or Radicals, regarded this intrigue with the most passionate jealousy and hostility. They naturally exaggerated its extent, and dwelt upon its horrors to such a degree, that it inflamed their minds to a fever heat. Prompted by this strong apprehension, they have heretofore opposed a peace with the United States, thinking that a retiracy of our army would leave Mexico in so poor and defenceless a state, that she would become an easy prey to the monarchists. They preferred the temporary and mild government of our martial law, to the chances of the permanent and oppressive domination of a foreign prince. Being admirers of our institutions, they hoped, too, to bring about a more intimate intercourse between the two Republics, and the adoption into the Mexican Government of some of those elemets of strength which characterize our Constitution. But the French Revolution, it would seem, had swept away all the pretext and grounds for these apprehensions and fears in regard to the monarchists. With Louis Philippe fell the Mexican monarchy, with many another scheme for the extension of monarchical principles and influence. All the power and energies of old Europe will be taxed to preserve her present kingly systems, without leaving to any of her states the means or the desire to propagate monarchism in distant and foreign lands. The utter demolition, then, of this whole Mexican intrigue, set on foot by Louis Philippe, Queen Christian, and Paredes, leaves the Puros with but slight, if any argument, against the ratification of the treaty with the United States.—In the present temper of the world, with the headway which ultra-democracy seems to have gained in every quarter of the globe, the Puros might safely calculate upon the ascendancy in the future political contests of Mexico. They would therefore have strong motives for peace. Their accession to the peace-party would place the ratification of the treaty beyond all doubt. But they still hold against peace. The most prominent of them, Gomez Farias and others, stand aloof from public affairs, whilst Rejon, an able and astute man, as ex-Minister Shannon perhaps remembers, and Almonte, are openly and strongly opposed to the party.

The old cry, "no quorum," still reaches us from Queretaro. As fast as new members come to fill the vavancies, new vacancies are caused by departure. Pena y Pena's work of organizing his Congress, is very much like the punishment to which the daughters of Danaus were condemned. They were required to fill with water a vessel, whose bottom was full of holes, so that the water ran out as soon as poured into it. "Thus," saith the poet, "their labor was infinite, and their punishment eternal."

LENGTH OF DAYS IN THE U. S. AND G. B. COMPARED.—In Great Britain, on the 20th of June, the sun rises at 3 h. 30 m., A. M., and sets at 8 h. 32 m., making the longest day 17 h. 2 m.

In the United States, on the 20th of June, the sun rises at 4 h. 35 m., and sets at 7 h. 25 m., making the longest day 14 h. 20 m.

In Great Britain, on the 20th December, the sun rises at 8 h. 18 m., and sets at 3 h. 38 m., making the shortest day 7 h. 20 m.

In the United States, on the 20th December the sun rises at 7 h 25 m. and sets at 4 h. 25 m. making the shortest day 9 h. 10 m.

The longer day in Great Britain is therefore 2 hr 12 m. longer thad our longest day in the United States; and the shortest day in the United States, 1 h. 50 m. longer than the shortest day in Great Britain.

☞ We learn that the head of the Naval Bureau of Construction, Equipment and Repairs has within the last year essentially economized the system of building U. S. vessels, so as to reduce their cost, it may prove, twenty-five per cent. This has been effected by simply putting no unnecessary "finished" work on the frame and other parts of the vessel ship and unship, and thus remain serviceable as long as the vessel may last. This is anadmirable reform, and bids fair in the end to prove of equal value to the public treasury and the service.

THE USE OF PHILOSOPHY.

A philosopher stepped on board a ferry boat to cross a stream. On his passage he inquired of the ferryman if he understood Arithmetic. The man looked astonished.

"Arithmetic! No sir! I never heard of it before."

The philosopher replied. "I am very sorry, for one quarter of your life is gone."

A few minutes afterwards he asked the ferryman, "Do you know anything of Mathematics?"

The boatman smiled and again replied,

"No."

"Well, then," said the Phiospher, "another quarter."

A third question was asked the ferryman—"Do you understand Astronomy?"

"Oh, no sir—never heard of such a thing."

"Well, my friend, then another quarter of your life is lost."

Just at that moment the boat ran on a snag and was sinking, when the ferryman jumped up, pulled off his coat, and asked the philosopher, with great earnestness of manner,

"Sir, can you swim?"

"No," said the philosopher.

"Well, then," said the ferryman, "your *whole* life is lost, for the boat is going to the bottom."

What Edmund Burke said in 1790, is what all thinking men say now:—"When I see the spirit of liberty in action, I see a strong principle at work; and this, for a while, is all I can possibly know of it. The wild gas, the fixed air, is plainly broke loose; but we ought to suspend our judgment until the first efferescence is a little subsided—till the liquor is cleared, and until we see something deeper than the agitation of a troubled and frothy surface. I should suspend my congratulations on the new liberty of France until I was informed how it had been combined with government and public force, with the discipline and obedience of armies, with the collection of an effective and well-distributed revenue, with morality and religion, with solidity of property, with peace and order, with civil and social manners. Considerate people, before they declare themselves, will observe the use which is made of *power*, and particularly of so trying a thing as *new* power in *new* persons, of whose principles, tempers and dispositions they have little or no experience, and in situations where those who appear the most stirring in the scene may possibly not be the real movers."

THE SUFFERS BY THE FIRE.—The committee having in charge the funds, &c., contributed by our citizens for the sufferers by the late fire, met yesterday afternoon at the Merchants' Exchange.—The committee have labored assiduously in the discharge of their duties, and have thus far expended about five hendred dollars in reliving the immediate wants of a great numerb of poor families thrown upon the charity of our citizens, without hardly a mouthful of bread saved from the ruins. Applications in great number still continued to be made for relief, which are promptly attended to. The whole amount of contributions that have thus far been made, we learn, is about two thousand dollars, which will probably be yet increased.—*Detroit Free Press.*

As we stood talking with a volunteer, the other day, who was returning from Mexico to his home in Massachusetts, the veteran solder happened to notice a dog on the opposite side of the street whose jaws were very substantially and securely fastened together by a large leather strap, which encircled his nose, thence over the forehead, under his throat and then around the neck—somewhat resembling a halter. The man in blue looked at the quadruped for a moment, and then inquired:

"D'ye train dogs under the saddle here? Fire at me from the rear, if there isn't a bull-dog with a bridle on!"

"Oh, no," we replied, "it's only a muzzle, arranged in that manner to keep his mouth shut, so that he may injure no one; and also in obedience to the law."

"Well," sa'd the patriotic old soldier, after a moment's pause, "I'll be d——— if I don't think you *had better take it off the dog, and put it on Tom Corwin.*"—*N. O. Crescent.*

ERRING BROTHER.—Would you throw a brickbat at a friend who had fallen overboard? Would you gather stones and pile them on a bank that had fallen on a brother? Would you throw a keg of powder to a friend who had fallen in the fire?—Then why heap words of reproach upon him who has erred from the path duty? Why denounce him and spurn him from your presence? Can you be a stranger to the human heart—you who have so often fallen?

> He cannot know the human heart,
> Who, when a fweeker brother errs,
> Instead of acting Mercey's part,
> Each base malignant passion stirs.
> Harsh words and epithets but prove
> That he himself is in the wrong—
> That first he needs a brother's love,
> To nerve his heart and guide his tongue.

MEXICO.—The barque Catharine, Captain Butler, arrived here last night from Vera Cruz, having left that port on the 7th inst. She brings no news of moment. The only paper on board was the Free American, of the 5th inst., containing dates from the city of Queretaro to the 25th ult. The only subject of interest noticed therein is the treaty.—The deputies to the Mexican Congress are severely commented on, by their indifference and supineness in allowing the government to languish in inaction, through the want of a quorum to go to buisness.

The editor of the Free American finds great fault with the authorities at Vera Cruz, for vexations conduct to the trades-people there.

FRONTARO—*Mexico*.—Captain Lentz, of the sch. *Relampago*, from Frontaro, (Mexico,) the 6th inst., reports the United States bomb-brig Etna and steamer Scourge in port, officers and crew all well; schrs. Exit Amy, Captain Gunby, was lost off Frontaro, on or about the 30th ult., loadedd with coal for the government. Vessel and cargo a total loss. No lives lost. The schr. Galena was at Frontaro, from Norfolk, with coal for the Government. The brig Detroit, of New York, and the brig Lawrence, of New Orleans, for Havana, were to sail in a few days.

Administrator's Sale.

BY order of the Orphan's Court, will be exposed to sale by public auction or vendue on the premises in Girard on Tuesday the 27th day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. all the right, interest, property claim, and demand of Joseph Wells, late of Girard, deceased, of the following lands, to wit: A certain village lot situate on the Ridge Road in the borough of Girard, bounded north by the high-way, east and south by lands of M'Connell & Webster, and containing eighty perches of land. *Also*, One other piece of land, situate in Girard township, described and bounded as follows: Beginning at the south-east corner of lands of Epraim Martin, thence north twenty-six degrees, west one hundred and six perches to a post, thence north sixty four degrees, east twelve pearches to a post, thence south twenty-six degrees, east one hundred and six perches to a post, thence south sixty-four degrees, west twelve rods to the place of beginning, containing seven acres and eighty perches of land, *being part of a larger tract, No. 295. Also*, one other lot in the borough of Girard and numbered in the plan of said borough with the number 87. *Also*, ascertain piece of land lying north of the canal in said borough and township, bounded north by the high-way, east by lands of David Olin, and west by lands of Selah Pickett, containing eighteen acres and one hundred and forty-three perches. *Also*, the undivided half of forty acres of land situate in Girard township aforesaid, bounded north by lands of ——, east by lands of J. Clark, south by lands of —— Gregor, and west by lands of David Olin, being part of tract 295. *Also*, a certain village lot in the borough of Girard on the west side of Mechanic street, containing about one fourth of an acre, known as the M'Konvehic lot.

Terms of Sale.—One fourth on confirmation of sale, the balance in three equal annual instalments, to be secured by judgment, bond and mortgage. NAHAM SMITH, Adm'r.

May 19, 1848. 4tl

PAINTING AGAIN.

P. P. GLAZIER, would respectfully inform the citizens of Erie and vicinity that he has again taken to the pot and brush, and is now ready to execute all orders in the line of Painting and Glazing which his old customers and friends may see fit to entrust to him. Canal Boats "brushed up" on the shortest notice. Please give him a call. Shop at his dwelling, 6th street near the Canal.

Erie, April 29, 1848. 3m30

MATS.—A good assortment of buggy, gate and door mats for sale cheap by (May 8.) H. COOK!

POWDER.—Kentucky Rifle Gunpowder, a very superior article at (May 8.) H. COOK.

LETTER PRESS PRINTING.

ERIE OBSERVER BOOK & JOB

PRINTING OFFICE!

CORNER OF STATE STREET AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE, PA.

THE proprietors of the "OBSERVER" having made extensive additions to their Printing Establishment, are prepared to execute all *orders for every variety of*

Book, and Fancy Job Printing,

SUCH AS

Business Cards,	*Bills of Lading,*	*Drafts and Bills,*
Address Cards,	*Check Books,*	*Bill Heads,*
Certificates,	*Handbills,*	*Certificates,*
Books,	*Pamphlets,*	*Bank Checks,*
Show Bills,	*Blank Bills,*	*Labels,*

DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.—This extract is put up in quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening or debilitating the patient.

GREAT FALL AND WINTER MEDICINE.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other medicine is, while it eradicates diseases, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Fall and Winter medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system, strengthens the person, but it creates new, pure and rich blood; a power possessed by no other medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 35,000 cures of severe cases of disease; at least 20,000 of these were considered incurable.

More than 3,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism;
2,000 cases of dispepsia;
4,000 cases of General debility and Want of Energy;
7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints;
2,000 cases of Scrofula;
1,500 cases of disease of the Kidneys and Dropsy;
6,000 cases of Consumption;

And thousands of cases of diseases of the blood, viz: Ulcers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the Face, &c., together with numerous cases of *Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest*, Spinal Affections, &c., &c.

This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from Physicians and our Agents from all parts of the United States, *informing us of extraordinary cures.* R. Van Bunkirk, Esq., one of the most respectable Druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he can refer to more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the preventative of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than

5,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON.

As it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season. It has never been known to injure in the least the most delicate child.

RHEUMATISM.

This Sarsaparilla is used with the most perfect success in Rheumatic complaints, however severe or chronic. The astonishing cures it has performed are indeed wonderful. Other remedies sometimes give temporary relief, this entirely eradicates it from the system even when the limbs are dreadfully swollen.

☞ Hear Mr. Seth Terry, one of the oldest and most respectable lawyers in Hartford, Conn. The following is an extract of a letter received from him:

DR. TOWNSEND.—I have used one bottle of your Sarsaparilla, and find it is excellent in its effects upon a chronic Rheumatic pain to which I am subject, from an injury occasioned several years ago, in a public stage. Please send me two bottles to the care of Dr. Seymour. I have conversed with two of our principal physicians, and they recommend your Sarsaparilla. SETH TERRY.

Hartford, March 12, 1845.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

Cleanse and Strengthen. Consumption can be Cured. Bronchittis, Consumption, Liver Complaint, Colds, Catarrh, Coughs, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Soreness in the Chest, Hectic Rush, Night Sweats, Difficult or profuse Expectoration, Pain in the Side, &c., have been and can be cured.

DR. TOWNSEND—*Dear Sir:* Nearly twenty years ago I took a violent cold which settled on my lungs, and affected severely; indeed, finally it became a constant hacking cough, but not so severe as to prevent me from attending to my business. Within the last two years it increased greatly, and at last I became so reduced—I breathed with difficulty, and raised with my Cough much bad matter, and for the last nine months previous to my using your Sarsaparilla, had regular night sweats; indeed, my friends and myself supposed that I would die with the consumption; but I have the happiness to inform you that to my surprise, after using three bottles of your Sarsaparilla, I felt much relieved. It relieved me gradually, and I am enjoying better health than I have for 20 years. I had almost entirely lost my appetite, which is also returned. You are at liberty to publish this with my name in the papers, if you choose.

My little girl, who is three years old, had a very bad cough the whole of last Winter. While using the medicine I gave her some of it; and it soon entirely relieved her, as well as myself, and she is now well and hearty as any child I ever saw. She was also full of little blotches; it took them away and her skin is smooth and fair now; and I am satisfied she recovered her health from using your excellent medicine. S. W. CONANT.

GIRLS, READ THIS.

You who have pale complexions, dull eyes, blotches on the face, rough skin, are "out of Spirits," use a bottle or two of the Doctor Townsend's Sarsaparilla. It will cleanse your blood, remove the freckles and blotches, and give you animation, sparkling eyes, fine spirits, and beautiful complexion—all of which are of immense value to unmarried ladies.

TO MOTHERS & MARRIED LADIES.

This Extract of Sarsaparilla has been expressly prepared in reference to female complaints. No female who has reason to suppose she is approaching that critical period, "the turn of life," should neglect to take it as it is a certain preventative for any of the numerous and horrible diseases to which females are subject at this time of life. This period may be delayed several years by using this medicine. Nor is it less valuable for those approaching womanhood, as it is calculated to assist nature, by quickening the blood and invigorating the system. Indeed this medicine is invaluable for all the diseases to which women are subject.

It braces the whole system, renews permanently the natural energies—by removing the impurities of the body—not so far stimulating the system as to produce a subsequent relaxation which is the case of most medicines taken for female weakness and disease.

SCROFULA CURED.

This certificate conclusively proves that this Sarsaparilla has perfect control over the most obstinate diseases of the blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedented.

THREE CHILDREN.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the Scrofula by the use of your excellent medicine. They were afflicted very severely with bad sores, have taken only four bottles; it took them away, for which I feel myself under deep obligation.

Yours respectfully, ISAAC W. CRAIN, 106 Wooster-st.

New York, March 1, 1848.

CAUTION.

Owing to the great success and immense sale of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, a number of men who were formerly our Agents, have commenced making Sarsaparilla, Pills, Bitters, &c. &c. They generally put it up in the same shaped bottles, claiming that theirs is far superior and four times stronger than Dr. Townsend's, &c., hoping thereby to deceive the public. Some of these unprincipled men publish counterfeit certificates; others have induced their brothers and other interested persons to allow the use of their names, to which they put *oaths* to give them respectability.—One makes a medicine, and puts it with respectable names procured by using Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, publishes them as cured by his stuff. He also publishes the certificate of a person who styles himself an M. D., who mends hoes, digs wells, and doctors horses by turns for a livelihood. They also published certificates signed by fictitious names stating they have used Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and that it injured them &c. These, and a great variety of other tricks by these men, to sell *their trash. The public should be on their guard, and look out for counterfeits.*

Notice.—After the first of January, 1848, none will be genuine unless they are put up with a magnificent copper plate label, containing the fac simile of Dr. Townsend's name, thus—S. P. Townsend.

Principal office, 126 Fulton street, Sun Building, N. Y.; Redding & Co., 8, Stage street, Boston; Dyott & Sons, 132 North 2nd street Philadelphia; S. S. Hance, Druggist, Baltimore; P. M. Cohen, Charleston; Wright & Co. 141 Charles street, New Orleans; 145 South Pearl street, Albany; and by all the principal Druggists and Merchants generally throughout the United States, West Indies, and the Canadas.

CARTER & BROTHER and BURTON & PERKINS, Wholesale and Retail Agents for Erie County—J. S. Hopkins for Springfield.

May 1, 1848. 1y32

EARLY ARRIVAL OF CHEAP GOODS.

THE subscriber is now receiving his full stock of Spring Goods, the first in market, consisting in part of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Iron and Nails, &c., &c. *My stock is sufficiently large for the market, and well selected;* as to puffing in the newspapers of great quantities of Goods, more than three times the amount of what they really have on hand, I will leave to newer and smaller stores. My Goods are bought cheap and will be sold as cheap as in THE CITY AT LEAST, as I intend to sell for cash, and will make it an object to those that pay down for their Goods to purchase from me. Call and see for yourselves, and I think you will be satisfied with quality and prices.

GENTLEMEN'S GOODS.

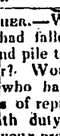
Black and Blue Black Cloths; Indigo Blue, Brown and Cadet mixed do.; Blue, Black, fancy striped Cassimeres; a fine French article do.; Satinnetts, Kentucky Jeans, An, Jeans, blue drill, and any quantity of Summer stuffs, for pantaloons, coats, &c., together with many other articles too numerous to mention.

LADIES-DRESS GOODS.

Cashmeres, Muslin de Laines, French Gerenon and Scotch Ginghams, Earlston do., Mohair lustre, and linen Ginghams, a fashionable article; plaid and plain Linen, for travelling dresses; Alpaca of assorted colors, and prices, striped and plain dress Silks; Swiss Muslins, Jackonet, Cambric, barred and dotted Muslins, and a large lot of *summer Shawls, dress Handkerchiefs*, Cravats, &c., Ladies kid gloves, black and white and colored, of the best quality; black, white, and colored silk gloves, lisle thread and cotton do., black silk hose, black and white cotton do., gentlemen's hose and half hose, white, brown and mixed; gentlemen's black, white and colored silk Gloves, black, white and colored kid do., Ladies' slips and walking Shoes, children's do; Linen Cambric and Linen handkerchiefs; silk Bandanas, do., Bellifleta do., Ginghams, and cotton do.; Diaper crash and towelling, huckaback do.; English and American Ginghams, Lawns, and Mohair checks, nice and cheap.

Erie, April 8, 1848. SMITH JACKSON.

Ready Made Clothing at the Clothing Store, Commercial Exchange.



THE subscriber has now on hand at his NEW CLOTHING STORE, a very extensive assortment of first rate CLOTHING, made up in the latest style and in the best manner, which he is determined to sell for CASH

25 per cent. Lower

than any other establishment in this place. His stock of Clothing comprises every grade, from superior to common, and no one who patronizes the establishment shall be disappointed in regard to quality, cut or price. Notice the following:

Superfine and Fine French Black Dress Coats;
English Tweed and Mohair Sack Coats;
Black Summer Cloth Coats of every Cut;
Black and Fancy Cassimere Pants;
Satin, Silk, Merino and Cassimere Vests;
Linin and Cotton Clothing of every kind;

☞ For Sailors and Canallers, OIL-CLOTH CLOTHING AND TARPAULINS.

Also, Fine and common Shirts, Silk shirts and drawers, Merino do. Cravats, Collars, Stocks, Bosoms, stocks, suspenders, &c. &c.

He has experienced and fashionable Cutters employed and will cut and trim in the best manner and make all kinds of clothing to order, which will be warranted to give satisfaction.

The public are invited to call and inspect the clothing in the new and cheap establishment in the Commercial Exchange, French st. opposite the Banner Hotel. MOSES KOCH.

May 10, 1848. 1

STRAY BULL.—Came to the farm of the subscriber in Greene township, about the first of May, a light red Bull, two years old, with a white spot on each shoulder, some white on the belly, and a white spot on the back. The owner is requested to come, prove property, pay charges and take it away.

Greene, May 13, 1848. JAS. JOHNSON.

GOODYEAR'S Patent Metallic Rubber Fabrics, of the following descriptions, on consignment: Overshoes, Horse Covers, Carriage Cloth, Air Beds, Air Pillows, Air Cushions, Water Pails, Tobacco Pouches, Fishing Boots, Ladies Aprons, Coats, Capes, Cloaks, Tarpaulins, Elastics, Sou' Westers, Men's Clothing, Traveling bags, Sun Cases, etc., etc., at the Agency, Telegraph Building, French street. M. KOCH.

April 13, 1848. 1

100 M. SHINGLES for sale at the Erie Steam Foundry.

April 29, 1848. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

Fairview Woolen Factory.

THE subscribers have procured from the East an entire new set of Machinery of the most approved patterns, and are now prepared to manufacture Wool with a neatness and dispatch unsurpassed, and on the most accommodating terms. Wool Carding, Cloth Dressing, and Spinning promptly done, they being enabled from the abundance of their machinery to Card rolls, and Spin Yarn without interfering with their manufacturing.

A large quantity of Cloth on hand to exchange for Wool. All kinds of country produce and Erie Money received for work and on debts due us.

Our customers and the public generally are invited to give us a call, and we assure them all the changes we make is onward—being determined to keep pace with the improvements of the age, and hope to be sustained in our efforts.

A. J. & M. W. CAUGHY & CO.

Fairview May 10, 1848. 3m1

McAllister's All-Healing Ointment.

ABOUT the year 1847, I was living in the western part of this state pursuing the occupation of a farmer. One day while chopping in the wood, I foolishly chopped my foot nearly off, instead of the tree. During this misfortune I employed myself in perusing the fragment leaves of an old volume, printed in England some hundred of years ago. Among these scattered leaves I read of an herb which had been analyzed by some of England's ancient Alchemysts, showing properties and qualities never before found in any plant that was ever discovered.

This one herb, under the force of the Retort and Crucible, developed more than ten distinct properties. This fact struck my mind so forcibly, that it was impossible for me to get rid of it. Something seemed to tell me that Providence, whose special care is extended toward all his creatures, had never concentrated into one small herb so many medical qualities, as various and as complicated, although perfectly identical as the human blood, without a wise and good purpose. Here was to be found the acids, the alkalies, the oils, the water, the air, the salts, the *soda, &c., all combined*, concentrated, and chemically united into one single element of power, forming substance more allied and in affinity to the human blood than was ever before discovered in the works of nature.

Laboring under these impressions for several years I became uneasy and discontented, and unwilling to confine myself to the duties of a farmer.

Everything seemed to point my mind to one object, viz: the preparation of this herb into medicine. I then determined to return to the city of New York. I did so, and immediately inquired for the herb. It was not to be found. I then sent to Europe and there found it under another name.

Having prepared the article to my satisfaction, I gave it away to all who would use it. Hundreds, I might say thousands, took it into their families and used it, some for one thing and some for another, all from the very first to the very last, pronounced it of unrivalled excellence and power.

The first case that came under my observation was a man that had lost the use of his arm for some years. The ointment restored the use of his arm completely in a few days. The surprise was as much as it did the patient. After him came a man with sore eyes produced by gunpowder—*a very bad one indeed. One box* only, sufficed to make a perfect cure. And I would here remark that hundreds have been cured of sore eyes who never found any relief save in this ointment.

There next came a woman who was *suffering excruciating pain* from the ague in the face. Her physician (thinking it the tooth-ache) had extracted seven of her teeth. But the difficulty remained as bad as ever. The application of the All-Healing Ointment was attended with immediate cessation of pain. Her face however began to swell, and the surface was covered over with pimples eruption like prickly heat. In one day all this disappeared. About the same time, in a public stage, applied to me the case of a lady of long standing, and a falling of the hair. Since this I have known the Ointment to cure cases of ten, twenty and forty years standing I hesitate not to say, that it is almost an infallible remedy for this complaint.

About this time there were two cases, one of Consumption, and the other of Scrofula, which had baffled the skill of every physician who prescribed. It was wonderful to witness the effect of the Ointment on these persons. No one would believe it unless they had personally witnessed it. But it did the work properly. There was no half way business, for *they recovered their health in a few months.*

Rheumatism, Fever, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Cutaneous Eruptions Diseases of the Spine, and Nervous Complaints were treated with *unheard of success. But for Chest diseases, such as Asthma*, Pain and oppression, I believe is no letter remedy. Also, the common diseases, such as Ulcer Sores, Scald Head, Humors of the Skin, Inflamation, Piles, Sore eyes, Sprains, Bruises and Burns, if seems to be a perfect antidote. People would come into the store smiling, wishing to know if I was really the Seventh Son, or whether the Ointment that I gave them was, indeed, All-Healing in its nature. For said they, not one single application has failed to cure.

Liver Complaint, particularly, was treated with great and universal success.

It produced such good results in all cases, that it has been boiled abroad, and I was offered sums of money for a receipt to make it for private use merely. Every man spoke well of it, as it had done so much good.

Notwithstanding all, I have been careful not to recommend it, except in cases I know it would do good. I was never willing to lend myself to any thing without merit. In fact, I *ever endeavored to do on every occasion, and when I acted as one as the* Sick Committee in the Lodge of I. O. of O. F. I then tested it upon Brothers in the most critical conditions, and had abundant opportunity of proving its worth.

And in conclusion, I would remark that I have placed this Ointment before the people of the U. States during the last 9 or 12 mo's. and so general has been the satisfaction, and so great amount of good done, that more than half a million of boxes has been sold. I do really believe there never was a medicine which gained such wide spread, universal and unanimous satisfaction as the All-Healing Ointment. From all parts of the land there have come up one deep, sincere, and universal voice of approbation, saying McAlister, thy tongue hath dropped the word of truth and love, while health forever attends thy footsteps." And were I now to give all the good sayings of the people, their unqualified approval, their thankfulness and gratitude, their joy at recovering from disease and sickness, I could fill a volume.

JAMES McALISTER, New York.

☞ The above medicine may be had at the Drug and Chemical Store of BURTON & PERKINS, Erie. eow3m51

HEAVES! HEAVES! HEAVES!

THERE never was a remedy discovered, by the ingenuity of man for removing diseases from Horses, that equalled COLEMAN'S HEAVE POWDERS, in curing that most troublesome, obstinate and dangerous complaint. If a case is at all curable, these powders will just as surely remove it as they are taken. This is no fiction, as many of the most respectable persons in different parts of the country, can testify from actual trial. One, two, or three bottles at most, is all that is necessary to cure the worst cases; also in cough and where the wind has been injured, ONE bottle will be found of great service. And that is the cost of three bottles compared to the loss of no ordinary horse! Try it then, you who have horses suffering for the want of such an article. Price 50cts. per bottle. For sale by CARTER & BROTHER, Erie,

BOYD, VINCENT & Co., Waterford,
B. C. TOWN & Co., North East,
S. STEWART & Co., Concord.

PROTECTION.

THE Erie County Mutual Insurance Company continues to insure against loss and damage by fire, on buildings, goods and merchandize of all descriptions. Office on the East side of the Public Square, between 6th and 7th streets.

DIRECTORS.

Wm. Beaty,	J. H. Williams,
J. C. Spencer,	George Selden,
Thomas Willis,	Smith Jackson,
Giles Sanford,	Elijah Babbitt,
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W. H. Townsend,	Hamilin Russell,

Henry Cadwell.

GILES SANFORD, President.

J. C. SPENCER, Treasurer.

George Selden, Secretary.

Erie, June 3, 1847. 1y2

GREATEST MEDICINE OF THE AGE!

STANTON'S EXTERNAL REMEDY, CALLED HUNT'S *LINEMENT*, has received *the above title from thousands who* have been benefitted by its use. Its operation is wonderful. Never failing to give immediate relief, and permanently curing the diseases for which it is recommended. For the last year I have placed before the public testimony of undoubted character from many persons well known throughout the county of Westchester, where the great reputation of this medicine was first established. During the past year I have received from all parts of the county a mass of evidence of the great value of this celebrated remedy sufficient to fill volumes, of which I have selected a few certificates. For the following diseases Hunt's Liniment is a certain, safe and speedy cure

Rheumatism, Spinal affection, Weakness and Pains in the back and chest, contractions of the muscles, sore Throat, Quinsey, Issues, Ulcers, Ague in the breast and face, Tooth ache, Sprains, Bruises, Salt Rheum, Burns, Croup, frosted Feet, Bunions, Corns, and all diseases of the Nerves. As a strengthner of the Nervous System it exceeds all the plasters and medicines in the world. It is only necessary to try it to be convinced that it will do all that the proprietors professes. Its reputation is constantly increasing, and in every instance where it has been used it is always kept as a necessary Family Medicine. Read the evidence from abroad.

CERTIFICATE.

East Lerlin, Pa., May 22, 1847.

Geo. E. Stanton—*Dear Sir:* I consider it my duty to express my sentiments in behalf of your invaluable medicine, *Hunt's Liniment.* I have for some time past used the Liniment in my practice, for various diseases, and feel satisfied, from the success attending its applications, that it merits all that can be said in its behalf. I consider it one of the best *external remedies* I have ever used in case of Tetter, Ringworm, Salt Rheum, Pains, Bruises, Swellings, Cuts, &c. The cheap rate at which the article is to be had, places it within the reach of all. It should form the principal external remedy of every family. DANIEL BAKER, M. D.

This Liniment is sold by all the respectable Merchants, & Druggists throughout the country, and by the Proprietor at Sing Sing, N. Y. GEORGE E. STANTON.

For sale by J. H. Burton, Erie; B. C. Town, North East; S. L. Jones & Co., Girard.

Erie, May 1, 1848. 6m50

NEW GOODS FOR THE POPULAR TRADE.

JUST receiving the most extensive, richest and cheapest assortment of Gentlemen's and Ladies' DRESS GOODS ever exhibited in this market—comprising a large and well selected assortment of LADIES' fine Dress Goods, suited to the fashions. Our editors make such wry faces we cannot give our usual long catalogue. Suffice it to say, we will sell fine yard wide Lawns as low as 14 cents, and other GOODS in proportion. Also a large lot of STAPLE GOODS at full 40 per cent. below past prices.

Ladies and Gentlemen this will be the most favorable time to replenish your wardrobe—then you will find a long time to come.

N. B. I would invite the attention of the young Ladies—this being the year of promise—to our rich assortment of fine Goods, just right for the occasion, at 30 per cent. below former prices. In short our motto is the nimble sixpence, and for Cash we will sell Goods a shade lower than any house west of sunrise.

Erie, April 17, 1848. H. CADWELL.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

STA TE STREET ONCE MORE AHEAD!—I ROSENZWEIG & CO., are now receiving at the New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block, a new and splendid assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTAING, &c. &c., &c., which will be sold a little cheaper than can be bought at any other establishment this side of sun down. Among his stock may be found—

BROADCLOTHS.—French, English and American black, blue brown, gold and azure mixed Broadcloths, cheap as the cheapest. Also, Dress and Frock Coats of the same material which for durability and finish can't be beat.

CASSIMERES AND VESTING.—Fine French, English and American Cassimeres—beautiful vestings, and superior pantaloons and vests of the same.

SUMMER WARE.—An excellent assortment of Summer ware, which cannot fail to please.

CALICOES.—Superior Calicoes, from 6 to 12 cts. per yard. Call and see them.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.—Under this head we have every thing to adorn the female form divine—such as Silks, Lawns, Ginghams, Barages, Gloves, Ribbons, Bonnets, Muslins of all kinds, Shawls, &c., &c.,

In short, our stock in every department is large and selected with great care. Believing that a "nimble is better than a slow shilling" we shall sell unusually low for cash or ready pay.

Erie, April 22, 1848.

IN TOWN FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

C. B. WRIGHT has returned from the Eastern cities, and is now receiving, (in part) his unusual assortment and variety of GOODS, suited to the Spring trade, which has been purchased at the present low prices, and positively to be sold accordingly, at the

GREAT AMERICAN REMEDY.

Western New York College of Health.

207, MAIN STREET, BUFFALO, N. Y.

DR. G. C. VAUGHN'S VEGETABLE LITHONTRIPTIC MIXTURE.—This celebrated remedy is constantly increasing in fame by the many cures it is making

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